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Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

Township Register covers NILES, CENTERVILLE, NEWARK, IRVINGTON, MISSION SAN JOSE, ALVARADO, DECOTO, WARM SPRINGS

FORTY-THREE YEARS OLD | NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1931 | NUMBER 47

PLAN FOR INCREASE IN LIGHT ON NILES STREETS PUT BEFORE CIVIC BODY

Hope Is Seen for More Unemployed Relief During Winter.

Prospects of a 600 per cent increase in the lighting of Niles streets were expressed at the Tuesday meeting of the Niles Chamber of Commerce when the lighting committee presented a report of the results of a recent conference with H. H. Robinson, lighting engineer of the Pacific Gas and Electric company.

A proposal, which had been worked out by the committee and Robinson, was presented to the commercial body by A. J. Petsche, committee member, and contained the following features:

Formation of a lighting district and replacing the thirty-two 100-candle power lamps, existing at present on the north side of Alameda creek and maintained by the county at a cost of $54.40, by fourteen 1000-candle power ornamental brackets. These would be installed along Main street, beginning at the Essanay building and continuing to the other end of the street to where the Schuckl cannery is located.

Installation of thirty-five 250-candle power overhead lamps on other streets in Niles. The increased cost of the entire new lighting system, according to the plan, had been estimated at $111.50 per month. This means an increase of 22,750-candle power in the present lighting system or an increase of 600 per cent with only an increase of approximately 200 per cent in the present cost. The increased cost would take care of installation, upkeep and maintainence. In addition it would provide ten 250-candle power lights where there are none at the present time.

The increased cost would amount to approximately twenty cents on every $100 worth of taxable property, or only an increased cost of about half a cent a day for much more adequate and needed lighting facilities for Niles, than exists at present. As Petsche pointed out the increased cost is very low in comparison with the increase in light which would result from the plan.

No definite action on the matter was taken by the members of the Niles civic body, but it will come up for discussion at a future meeting. The question was brought up as to whether the county board of supervisors would consent to having the county continue to contribute the $54.40 it now pays toward the lighting of Niles, if a lighting district was formed and the proposed plan of increased lighting put into effect, although a consensus of opinion seems to be that they would.

Strong hopes that the unemployed of Washington township will be taken care of during the coming months were voiced by Supervisor Ralph Richmond, present at Tuesday's meeting, when he told the members of the county's plant to employ all hand labor in the construction of the proposed underpass at Farwell station in Niles Canyon. Through this method it is believed much will be done toward stemming unemployment in the township during the winter.

The attention of the chamber was called to the stranded family problem which will loom in the foreground during the winter months. Families and individuals are coming into the state in large numbers every day, it was said, and something will have to be done toward providing relief for them this winter. The Niles chamber was urged to prepare for this emergency and to do their share in alleviating the unemployment problem.

Attention was called to the eleventh annual American Education Week, being observed in all schools in this community this week, by E. D. Bristow, Niles Grammar School principal, who extended a hearty invitation for more male parents to visit the school, to observe the children at their work.

Films revealing the work the Mosquito Abatement League has been doing, which were scheduled to have been shown this week, were in use at some other place so the display has been postponed until the first Tuesday in December when they will be presented by R. Bendel, member of the league.

GARRITY'S DAHLIA WINS NATIONAL ACCLAIM

Charles Garrity again brings Niles into the limelight when his new white dahlia which has been on trial at the American Dahlia society's trial ground at Storrs, Connecticut, was awarded a certificate of merit when it scored eighty-six points out of a possible 100.

The white dahlia also was awarded a merit certificate at the Northwestern trial gardens at Puyallup, Washington, scoring eighty-four points out of a possible 100. The flower has been acknowledged as the best new white dahlia from the Pacific coast, and has ben given the name of Mrs. C. G. Reed.

HOLD BIRTHDAY FETE

A lovely birthday party was held last Saturday for Leonard Bettencourt at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Bettencourt. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. M. Pementel and daughter Theresa, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pementel, Mrs. Mary D. Bettencourt and daughter Dorothy, and Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Bettencourt.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

Nov. 10—P. T. A. Niles Grammar School.
Nov. 12—P. T. A. Turkey Whist Party, Niles Grammar School.
Nov. 13—Fire Department Meeting, Fire Hall, 7 p. m.
Nov. 16—Odd Fellows, I. O. O. F. Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 16—Welfare Club No. 1.
Nov. 17—Ladies Auxiliary, Legion Building, 8 p. m.
Nov. 17—Corpus Christi Church Turkey Whist, I. O. O. F. Hall.
Nov. 18—Niles Guild.
Nov. 19—Turkey Whist Party, Y. L. I., I. O. O. F. Hall.
Nov. 19—Y. L. I., Odd Fellows' Hall 8 p. m.
Nov. 20—Rebekahs, Odd Fellows' Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 23—Toyon Branch Children's Hospital.
Dec. 3—Welfare Board, Memorial Library, 10 a. m.
Dec. 4—Niles Guild Bazaar and Dinner, Parsonage.
Dec. 8—Legion-Auxiliary Turkey Whist, Legion Memorial Hall.
Dec. 8—P.-T. A., Grammar School.
Dec. 9—Neighbors of Woodcraft, Odd Fellows' Hall, 8 p. m.

U. OF C. ALUMNI TO GATHER FOR SAN JOSE RALLY

University of California alumni in this district have been invited to attend the semi-annual rally of Californians to be held at the Hotel St Claire, San Jose, Monday night, November 16 at six-thirty o'clock. The San Jose chapter of the California Alumni Association are sponsoring the affair.

An interesting and well rounded program has been arranged for the entertainment for those present. Featuring the evening will be talks by the following well-known California men: Luther Nichols, university comptroller; Dr. Louis J. O'Brien, assistant dean of undergraduates; Robert Sibley; and Brick Morse.

Alumni from within the district bounded by Gilroy, Hayward, and Burlingame are being invited to this gathering. Those wishing reservations are asked to apply for them from Dr. Ed. Spoon, American Trust Building, San Jose.

NILES FIRE DEPT. CHECKS BLAZE AT SUNOL

Members of the Niles fire department were aroused from their beds at 3:30 Saturday morning to hasten to a fire in Sunol Glen, which destroyed a water tank and garage before being controlled.

The water tank and garage were all in flames by the time the Niles firemen arrived on the scene, but with the aid of the Pleasanton department which arrived soon after the Niles group, the fire fighters did good work in preventing the blaze from spreading to a house, which was threatened when the water tank fell.

The estimated loss was set at approximately $500.

HIGH SCHOOL WILL STAGE 'THE PATSY' ON NOVEMBER 19-20

Two Nights of Real Drama Is Promised the Audiences.

Dates for the presentation of "The Patsy," Washington Union high school's annual student body play, have been definitely set for Thursday and Friday nights, November 19 and 20, in the high school auditorium under the direction of Miss Aubrey Nicely, of the dramatics department.

Miss Nicely and the cast have been busily engaged during the past two months in preparation for staging a drama which will hold the audience from the rise of the curtain until its fall at the conclusion of the final act.

Plenty of entertaining action is promised in this swiftly moving three-act comedy of American home life written by Barry Connors, and well known among all stage followers.

The theme of the drama is centered around Patricia Harington, who will be ably protrayed by Patricia Duffy, and concerns her actions in relation to an older sister who is given all the "breaks" by the mother in a pretentious effort to gain her a favored position in society. Poor Patricia is the "patsy" who is subjected to all sorts of indignities at the hands of the mother and older sister in the attempt to realize their aspirations.

The father, a traveling salesman, is arrayed on Patricia's side, but he also is under the domineering traits of the mother and older sister, until he finally asserts his independence and assumes the head of the family role. Naturally, the climax finds Patricia in full possession of the field,

(Continued on Page Three)

NILES P.-T. A. ALL SET FOR TURKEY WHIST TONIGHT

The Niles P. T. A. is all set for the turkey whist party to be held tonight at the grammar school. A list of useful awards will be given to those capturing honors during the card play.

Delicious refreshments will be served.

The following firms have contributed the awards for the affair: P. C. Hansen Lumber Co., Quality Market, Hellwig's Meat Market, Lagune Box Factory, Murphy & Briscoe, Scott's Shoe Store, Rose Garage, and the Associated Oil Co.

Everyone has been urged to attend and help replenish the school cafeteria fund.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Niles P.-T. A. held Tuesday the eighth grade class under the direction of Mrs. Foster, presented an enjoyable skit from the minstrel show which will be given in the spring.

TWO CENTERVILLE RESIDENTS ARE CALLED BY DEATH

Funeral Services Held for Mary H. and Antone George

Death struck heavily in the Centerville region last week when Mrs. Mary H. George, wife of Emanuel George, deputy county tax assessor, and Antone George, roadmaster for the Centerville district, both succumbed to the grim reaper. The two were not related.

Mrs. Mary George, who was widely known throughout the township, died at an Oakland hospital Saturday after a short illness. She was sixty-six years of age at the time of her death, and was a pioneer in Centerville, having lived in that locality all her life.

Her husband, Emanuel George, one son, Laurence George, of Centerville, one sister, and two brothers survive to mourn her passing. The sister and two brothers are Mrs. M. Williams, of Concord; Charles J. Perry and Antone Perry, of Berkeley.

Funeral services were conducted from the Holy Ghost church in Centerville Monday morning with Father Souza officiating. Interment was made in the Holy Ghost cemetery.

A large number of friends from all over the county were present to pay their last respects to the deceased.

Antone George

Antone George died at the Hayward hospital Sunday at the age of sixty-five years. He also was well known in Centerville and surounding country, holding the position of roadmaster for of sixty-five years. He also ber of the Centerville lodge of the Knights of Columbus.

The deceased is survived by his widow, Mrs. Rose George, and a sister, Mrs. Peter G. Leonard, of Hayward.

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday morning at the family home at Machado's Corner's, between Alvarado and Centerville, and from St. Anne's church in Alvarado, with Father Bray officiating. Interment was made in the Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

The sympathy of the entire community has been extended to the bereaved families of the deceased.

Mission San Jose To Hold Turkey Whist

Plans have been completed for the turkey whist party to be held Friday night, November 20, by the Mission San Jose Parent-Teachers' association at the grammar school. An enjoyable evening has been promised all those who attend.

DEAD BODY FOUND IN FREIGHT CAR REVIVES NILES 'MURDER MYSTERY'

TWO MEN PAY $75 FINE ON BOOZE CHARGES

Louis Perry and G. Pardi were each fined $75 by Judge J. A. Silva in the Niles justice court Tuesday afternoon when they pled guilty to charges of possession of whiskey. The charge of sale against the two men was dismissed.

Preliminary examination of George Lucas charged with burglary of the American Grill was postponed for another week.

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Charley Geer was taken to a San Jose hospital Sunday night suffering from stomach hemmorhages.

Gruesome Find At Coronado May Be Owner of Blanket Roll.

What may prove a startling new clue in the apparently solved Niles Canyon "murder mystery" developed late Saturday afternoon when the body of a man was found in an empty freight car at Coronado.

Deputy Sheriff Hugo Radbruch who conducted the investigation of the bloody blanket roll found two weeks ago beside an abandoned camp fire in Niles Canyon was of the opinion that the finding of the body may substantiate his original theory that someone might have been murdered and the body thrown into an empty freight car along the tracks.

This theory received a setback when a man giving his name as Arthur Ayers appeared at the Oakland Emergency hospital last Monday for treatment of head wounds, which he said he had

(Continued on Page Eight)

Newark Chamber Member Offers Suggestions On Water District Situation

* * *

SAYS ENGINEER AND ATTORNEY OFFICES SHOULD BE ABOLISHED

By EPH. L. MUSICK

The old saying that you never miss the water until the well runs dry is as true now as when it was first used. The water situation is always in season in Newark, as a topic of discussion, and I am writing this article particularly to supplement statements made by Chris Runckel, Secretary of the Alameda County Water District, who recently suggested that more publicity be given the water district.

In the opening paragraph of his article, which appeared in both township papers, Runckel stated that secrecy was at times necessary in the early days of the water district inasmuch as the district was then at war with private water companies. Probably that is why so many of us know very little, and still more of us know less about the business matters pertaining thereto. Has it been the purpose of the directors to protect us garrulous denizens against ourselves? I recall the facts that the chief engineer has an office in San Francisco, that the auditor secretary resides in Berkeley, and that the attorney lives somewhere outside the district. Very unfortunately the political code demands that the directors live inside the district.

Years ago the people in the upper part of the Alameda basin sold their riparian rights to a corporation. At about the same time private corporations secured monopolies of pumping water from the stata of gravel in the basin. Between the two evils, the people in the Newark district have been so completely skinned that we have been left but with the salt to tan our own hides. Two years ago we voted unanimously to buy up the rights of the East Bay Water company for approximately $500,000.

When the Alameda County Water District was established, long ago, the chief function of the directors thereof was to guard the water interests of the district against the probable encroachments of certain private corporations. Two years ago the water district bought the rights of the East Bay Water company, and automatically the directors of the water district became the directors of a functioning utility. Not a dollar's worth of the real estate and other property, nor the pumping rights thereby acquired, should be permitted again to fall into the hands of private owners. Evidently there must be some move to sell a part of those rights; otherwise the directors would not have devoted a meeting to the discussion of such a question.

All the privately owned corporations in California are guaranteed a fixed percentage of income on thier investments and some of them make their investments sky high. All that any publicly owned utility is guaranteed is the backing that the people who formed it are willing to give. Runckel is certainly on the side of common sense when he states that something should be done to cut down expenses of the water district. It can be said truthfully that Runckel is sincerely in favor of the water

(Continued on Page Eight)

EDITORIAL COMMENT

By NORMAN H. PARKS, Publisher Register

A LEAF OUT OF THE DARK AGES

THE THING is out of step with the Twentieth century—yes, the Nineteenth and even the Seventeenth century. One stands appalled, speechless at the spectacle of the "Habitual Criminal Law" passed at a recent session of the California legislature. Under the provisions of this iniquitous legislation, a person convicted for the fourth time of an infringement of the penal code of California, automatically is sentenced to life imprisonment—without recourse to parole or pardon.

Stop an instant and ponder this law. Let the heinousness of its provisions percolate your brain and sink into the consciousness of your soul. In this age of parental government—a law to cover and regulate every move—yea, every gesture we citizens make—a penalty attached to a thousand things that we may not do right, from the care of the baby in arms to the burial of our grandfather, it is either a lucky or foxy person that escapes for any length of time being arrested and convicted of some offense or other. One might easily be not a bad person and still run afoul of the law once, twice, thrice and then again and be damned for life in a penitentiary.

What hysteria against crime brought forth such a law? It seems inconceivable that a great body of very intelligent men could gather at Sacramento and enact such legislation.

Seizing a moment when the public mind was inflamed against some particularly revolting crime, a member of the California State Legislature shoved this law through the session, while the majority of its members apparently sat paralyzed in their seats, little realizing at the time the infamy being perpetrated upon the very decent thinking people of California—people the preponderance of them, thank God, who still have the bowels of compassion and within whose breasts the spirit of Christianity still flutters.

The thing to do now is to undo this monstrous iniquity. The legislature which soon will be in session should make quick work of its repeal. To do so would remove some of the stigma a previous session placed upon the escutcheon of California. When that is done, to save those already victims of the law, the supreme court should be asked to hold the act from its passage until its repeal unconstitutional as an open violation of the Fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and set free among others, Mrs. Rosenscantz, an Alameda county woman, one of the first convicted under the law, and over whose life this medieval punishment casts its withering shadow.

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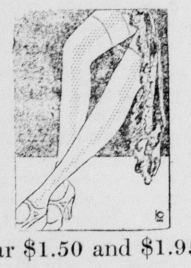

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ALVARADO WEEKLY NEWS

Work Begins On Wrecking House

Work has begun in the tearing down of the remainder of Mrs. M. Lawrence's home on Union City road which was burned last week.

Mrs. Laurence and her two sons Raymond and Manuel, both employed at a local salt plant, are making plans for a new home to be built on the same location.

***

BAZAAR A SUCCESS

The Alvarado bazaar which was held on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week, was a complete success. The donations were so plentiful that they were not all disposed of in the three nights, and another Bazaar night will be held in the near future.

The winners of the book awards in which people of the entire township had entered, were won by Mrs. Manuel Silva, a beautiful silk comforter; James Perry, ten dollar gold piece; Angelo Casso, ten dollar gold piece; Miss Edna Avila, sofa pillow; Mrs. Ethel Borges, large wool blanket; Marjorie Maciel, beautiful floor lamp; Henry Flores, a calf; Mrs. Emery, a large ham.

***

Mrs. Charles Baird and Mrs. E. Orelli attended the Native Daughters whist party at Niles on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Orelli was awarded third honors.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Silveria and Mr. and Mrs. Joe S. Machado, of San Jose, spent Sunday visiting with Mrs. John Menezes.

Boy Playing at School Breaks His Elbow

While playing on the Alvarado school grounds Monday afternoon, Ray Yoshimura, ten-year-old son of T. Yoshimura, of Alvarado, fell and sustained a bad fracture of the left elbow.

The arm was set by Dr. E. C. Grau and the patient is reported to be doing nicely.

MRS. HELLWIG HOLDS BRIDGE PARTY FRIDAY

Mrs. Earle Hellwig entertained the Bridge club at her home on Friday afternoon. After bridge was played the hostess served refreshments.

Those who attended were Mrs. Ethel Richmond and Mrs. Jensen, of Hayward, Mrs. Lydecker, of Oakland, Mrs. Fred Joyce, Mrs. Theodore Harvey, Mrs. John Ralph and the Misses Flora and Nancy McKeown.

***

Friends and relatives mourn the passing of Antone George, local roadmaster for a number of years.

***

Mrs. J. C. Wasley and daughter spent Wednesday in Oakland.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Robie, of Crockett, spent the week-end with Robie's mother, Mrs. W. Robie.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Silveria and visited with Mrs. John Ralph Sunday.

***

Mrs. C. Forbe, of Healdsburg, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Walter Robie.

Warm Springs

ATTEND DANCE

Those who attended the program and dance given by the radio artists in East San Jose Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Andrade and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Driver and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Perry, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Goularte and family.

***

Mr. and Mrs. John Souza and family spent Sunday at Salinas.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Vargas and son Vernon, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Andrade and son Donald, and Bill Enos visited relatives at Warm Springs Saturday and Sunday. They all live in Decoto.

***

Edwin Sarmento, of Warm Springs, spent Sunday fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Vargas spent Saturday evening at a dance in Hayward and Sunday at the home of relatives, Mrs. George, at San Jose.

***

Miss Alice Duarte, of Warm Springs, spent the week-end at the home of her sister, Angia Vargas, at Decoto, where they attended a dance.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Briar, of Gilroy, spent Sunday with Briar's mother.

***

Mrs. Furtado, of Galt, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Joe F. Vargas, Jr.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Carvalho, of San Leandro, were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Caton Laurence.

Personal Items

Mrs. C. A. Linnell, of Calistoga, visited her daughter, Mrs. William Helm in Niles on Monday. She returned Tuesday.

Mrs. William Helm spent Tuesday visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Linnell, of Calistoga.

William Helm and Tony Alves drove to San Francisco Monday night where they attended the Baer-Risko fight at the Seal stadium.

Mrs. J. W. Watson and daughter spent the week-end visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McMullen.

Ray Tinkam attended the St. Mary's-Olympic club football game in San Francisco Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ellis, of Hayward, were Friday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Booras.

A. L. Bettencourt, of Niles, and Frank Sapera, of Hayward, attended the St. Mary's-Olympic club football game in San Francisco on Sunday.

Miss Laura Dutra attended a show in San Jose Sunday night.

Mrs. Joe Oliver, Mrs. Carrie Martin and Mrs Mary Miller motored to San Jose last week.

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Mrs. Joe Oliver accompanied by Mrs. Bertram, of Salinas, spent the week-end visiting with friends in San Francisco.

Register for better printing.

Personal Items

Mf. and Mrs. Owen Swainson were visitors in San Francisco and San Mateo on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Andrade and family, of Pleasanton, were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Miller Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Alameda and family were week-end guests of Mrs Alameda's mother, Mrs. Carrie Martin last week.

Edward Martin, of Niles, visited with his sister, Mrs. A. Costa, of Decoto, on Saturday.

Joe Oliver and son Manuel were members of a bass fishing party again Sunday. They returned with a record catch of fish.

Lawrence Pine visited Miss Patsy Bartlet at Newark Sunday evening.

Joe Blacow and Sam Kearns were San Francisco business visitors last week.

Mission San Jose

By EVA ROGERS

Irvington Juniors Win From Mission Juniors

An exciting football game was held Saturday morning, at Witherly's ranch, between the Irvington Juniors and Mission San Jose Juniors. At the final gun the score was 13 to 0 in favor of the Irvington Juniors.

***

Mission fire department answered a call Saturday. The fire was located by the St. Joseph cemetery.

***

Mat Whitfield and E. Grimmer were spectators at the Stanford-U. S. C. game Saturday.

BACK FROM LOS ANGELES

Sister Rosalia, director of the "Rosiams," has returned after a stay in Los Angeles. She was sent to Los Angeles because of her health.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Peiracci and Mrs. Peggy Peiracci were visitors in Mission recently.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Enos, of Selma, visited with her son, Mr. Semas.

***

Mrs. Cassie Witherly and family were visitors in San Francisco over the week-end.

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DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S **SYRUP PEPSIN**

A Doctor's Family Laxative

MORE ON HIGH SCHOOL

(Continued from Page One)

but what transpires in the process makes the play the highly entertaining drama that it is.

In commenting on "The Patsy" Miss Nicely, the director, said "The play offers each actor the opportunity of creating a definite character. The students have responded well to their parts, and an interesting and amusing performance should be the result."

The new auditorium seats will be available for use by the time of the performance.

Second year art students are repainting the scenery for the play under the direction of Mrs. Lesda E. Brown. Tickets for the drama will be on sale at the doors on both nights of the presentation.

Members of the cast will present skits from the play at the next Tuesday meeting of the Niles Chamber of Commerce. Miss Nicely will introduce the players.

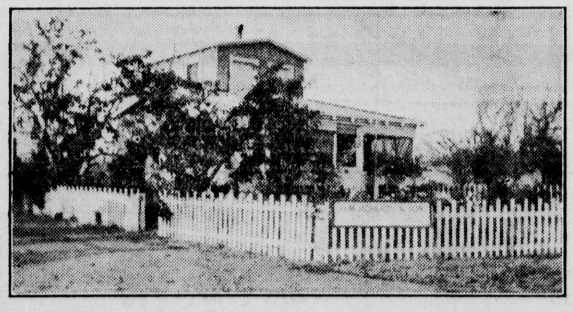
NILES WOMEN HAS MENU PUBLISHED IN MAGAZINE

That Niles has housewives who are gifted in the art of cuisine was evidenced by the appearance of the November issue of the Sunset magazine which contained an article written by Mrs. C. E. Martenstein, with the title of "My Favorite Company Dinner."

A contest was held by the above publication on this subject some months ago and Mrs. Martenstein was awarded one of the honors. In her article Mrs. Martenstein presents an appetizing menu which would charm the palates of any eight persons which it will serve. The menu is prepared with the idea of serving a dinner without involving the hostess in a great deal of preparation and expense.

The delectable menu includes fruit cocktail, city chicken legs, escalloped potatoes, peas in carrot boats, shrimp and celery salad, chunk pickles, hot rolls, crackers, ripe olives, orange marmalade, frozen dainty, sunshine cake, and coffee. Recipes for preparing the above menu are explained in detail in the article.

Marshall—Four miles new highway between here and Millerton opened to traffic.



Chicken Ranch

PLACE AT FORECLOSURE

AUCTION

To be sold to the highest bidder for cash, at 10 o'clock a. m.

SATURDAY NOV. 14, 1931

In Front of the Main Entrance to the City Hall at HAYWARD

The property, consisting of 4-room house and two large lots, can be seen at 532 Meek Ave., Hayward

CONSTABLE SILVA MAKES BID FOR EXPLORING FAME

Centerville Officer Finds Unknown Settlement Serving Warrant.

With the deeds of Columbus, Magellan, Balboa, Byrd, and others already recorded in the annals of history, to speak of discovering new lands and peoples in this day and age is a rarity seldom heard of. But Constable Tom Silva, of Centerville, can boast of just such an exploit, and he didn't have to leave the confines of the state to do it.

Last week Antone Souza came into the Centerville justice court seeking a warrant against a John Pacheco charging battery. It seems that Souza had become involved in an altercation with Pacheco and had suffered a black eye as a result.

Constable Silva set out Tuesday to serve the warrant and thus joined the ranks of illustrious explorers when he walked three miles across the marshes of San Francisco bay just north of the Santa Clara county line and "discovered" Drawbridge, California, of which Pacheco is a resident.

The constable claims Drawbridge has a population of approximately fifty people, and is the only town in the state which has no traffic problems, as it has no streets. Many of the children have never seen an automobile, according to the Centerville officer. Proof that the settlement actually exists was provided by the constable when he brought his prisoner back with him.

However, Constable Silva's bid to fame was contested when Justice of the Peace Allen G. Norris said he found the community of Drawbridge six years ago, at the time he was running for office. At that time he made the contacts which brought Souza to his office.

The judge claims he kept the discovery a secret for political reasons. In case of a close race with some other candidate in the future he meant to take advantage of the fifty votes which might be mustered in Drawbridge, for they might bring him victory.

In spite of the judge's intentions he admits having made a slip when he did not notify the county clerk of his discovery, for neither he nor anyone else knows where the Drawbridge constituents cast their ballots. Election returns from that place have never been heard of, so the judge's political intentions may have been for naught. However, both Norris and Silva have signified their intentions of seeing to it that a polling place is established in Drawbridge before the next election, now that the community has become known to the world.

PERSONAL ITEMS

Mrs. M. B. Bettencourt is spending this week visiting her mother in Turlock.

Alex Booras and Albert Ellis, of Hayward, motored to Berkeley, Friday and attended the Washington Union high school-Foothills football game Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Ellsworth were among the fans at the California-Washington football game at Berkeley Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Murphy and family motored to Gustine Sunday, where Murphy visited his duck pond. He is getting set for the opening of the duck season.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Butterfield and family attended a soccer game in Alameda Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ferry visited friends in San Francisco Sunday. They also attended a couple of shows while there.

Mrs. E. G. Weed and two daughters visited her sister, Mrs. Azle Monroe, in Alameda, over the week-end.

A. D. Haines, of Oakland, spent two days of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Fournier. Haines is the uncle of Fournier.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank you for your kind words of sympathy and beautiful floral offerings extended to us during our recent bereavement.

EMANUEL GEORGE.
LAURENCE GEORGE.

HAYWARD MOVIE WILL FEATURE SPECIAL FILM

The following attractions will be offered by the Hayward theater in Hayward during the coming week. On Friday and Saturday a big double bill is offered with Jack Holt in the thrilling picture "Fifty Fathoms Deep" and Elissa Landi in "Always Goodbye"

On Sunday and Monday nights the colorful football drama, "The Spirit of Notre Dame' will be shown.

On Wednesday and Thursday nights of next week the most sensational picture ever filmed will be presented. The title is "No More Children." The personal appearance of Dr. Lee Krause will feature the showing of the film. A special matinee for ladies only also is on the program for Wednesday afternoon.

Downieville—Surfacing of new highway east of here underway.

HETZLER JEWELRY

Selling Out

Quitting Business -- Everything in Entire Stock Must Be Sold! Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, going at

COST and LESS

Expert Watchmaker always employed. All watches and jewelry repairing warranted one year.

521 Main Street, Hayward

SAFEWAY STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

PRICES Effective November 12, 13, 14, at NILES

Just Think How Much You Can Purchase Today for $1!

Shredded Wheat Fresh Crisp **7c** each limit 2

Prunes Libby Medium size 4 Lbs. **19c**

Bread Fresh Daily 16-oz. Loaf **5c**

Airway Coffee 19c

Peaches Del Monte sliced No. 1 cans **10c**

Apricots Highway brand No. 2½ cans **2** for **29c**

Spinach Fancy pack No. 2½ cans **10c**

Salad Oil Bring your jug Gallon **98c**

Max-I-Mum Syrup Cane and Maple 2½-lb. can **35c**

Shortening In bulk. Lb. **10c**

Powdered and Brown Sugar	2 pkgs 15c
Baker's Chocolate	23c
Advance Jams	33c
None Such Mince Meat, Pkg.	14c
Cocoanut 8-oz. pkg.	17c
Gold Medal Cake Flour Pkg.	33c
Vanilla 2-oz. bottle	15c
Amazo Corn Starch Pkg.	8c
Calumet Baking Powder Lb. can	31c
Selected Dates 10-oz. pkg.	15c
Walnuts Lb.	23c
Shrimp Fancy. 2 cans	25c
Golden Corn No. 2 can	10c
Deviled Meat No. ¼ can	4c
Maximum Mustard	9c
Waldorf Tissue	4 for 15c
Highway Sal Soda	9c
Ocedar Polish 12-oz.	41c
Honey Qt. jar	35c
Cigarettes 2 pks.	25c
White Beans 3 lbs.	17c

Crisco 3 Lbs. **55c**

Par Powder Large Package **35c**

Matches 3 Boxes **10c**

Dr. Ross Dog Food 3 Cans **25c**

P & G Soap 6 Bars **17c**

Wax Paper With the new cutter 40-feet **9c**

Bacon Shasta Best Quality Lb. **24c**

Sweet Potatoes Lb. **2½c**

Lettuce 3 for **10c**

Celery Utah style **9c**

Picnic Hams Shankless Lb. **18½c**

Juice Oranges 3 Dozen **25c**

Pippin Apples 8 Lbs. **25c**

Grapefruit 3 for **10c**

CENTERVILLE REGISTER

CENTERVILLE CALENDAR

(The Township Register is anxious to be of real service to its subscribers in Centerville. We shall be glad to publish all announcements, reports, etc., sent in to us or given to our representatives.)

Nov. 12—Knights of Pythias, Hanson's Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 12—Knights of Columbus, Parish Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 13—Centerville Athletic Club, Town Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 14—Masons, Masonic Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 16—Welfare Club, No. 1.
Nov. 16—Fire Department Meeting, Fire House, 7 p. m.
Nov. 16—Druids.
Nov. 17—P.-T. A., Centerville Grammar School.
Nov. 18—Lions Club, El Lido Cafe.
Nov. 20—Betsy Ross Native Daughters, Anderson's Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 24—Native Sons, Hansen's Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 26—Victory Circle, Anderson's Hall, 8 p. m.
Dec. 1—Country Club, Club House.
Dec. 2—Country Club Whist Party, Country Club.
Dec. 3—St. James Men's Club, Memorial Hall.
Dec. 9—St. James Guild, Memorial Hall.

Leonora C Mattos
Notary Public and Insurance
AT RESIDENCE—SCHOOL ST.
CENTERVILLE

DR. GUY W. RILEY
Dentist
Evenings by Appointment
Phones Hours:
Piedmont 8551 10:00 to 5:00
MONDAY
WEDNESDAY
FRIDAY
Ellsworth Bldg.
First and Main Streets
Niles, California
Niles 785

Tailoring to the INDIVIDUAL

Clothes of Character

SUCCESSFUL business men no longer consider hand-tailoring an unnecessary or expensive refinement. Compare the fine differences in appearance and fit of suits made definitely for YOU and not to the mold of a million others. There's character to tailored clothes—personality — comfort, lasting newness, and wearability. Well tailored clothes have style and distinction — successful men have learned to insist upon, for they realize it costs no more. A suit here will cost as little as you paid for a ready-made last year—it will render twice the pleasure.

Suits and O'Coats
Tailored-to-Measure
as low as
$35
LAURO & ALBO
TAILORS
Columbia 1547
33 West San Antonio St.
San Jose, Calif.

GETS PHARMACY DEGREE

Allan Walton is being congratulated by his Centerville friends after receiving his certificate from the state board of pharmacy. Walton has worked hard to earn his certificate.

***

BRIDGE LUNCHEON

Mrs. M. Fitzgerald and Mrs. G. Mathiesen entertained some out-of-town friends at a whist luncheon last week. Mrs. Hartman, of San Francisco, captured first honors, Mrs. Mighall second and Mrs. Bell, consolation.

***

ATTEND FUNERAL

Mrs. C. E. Anderson attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Young, in Oakland last week. Mrs. Young had been an invalid for several years.

***

HOLD MEETING

The St. James Men's club had a very enjoyable meeting last week with Mr. Stagg as host.

***

ENTERTAINS AT WHIST

Miss Elizabeth Dusterberry entertained about twenty-five guests at a bridge and whist party on Tuesday night.

FIREMEN CHOOSE NEW OFFICERS AT ANNUAL CONCLAVE

Pleasanton Fire Chief Succeeds Riggs of Hayward as President.

In what was considered one of the most successful meetings in the organization's history, new officers were selected at the annual gathering of the Firemen's association of Alameda county held last Thursday night in Centerville. Fire Chief William H. Graham, of Pleasanton, was chosen to succeed Chief Manuel G. Riggs, of Hayward.

With 104 firemen present, all cities in the county with the exception of San Leandro and Piedmont were represented at the gathering. A feature of the evening was the presentation of a pen and pencil to former Chief Riggs by the newly elected president. A Hayward string orchestra provided music for the affair.

David E. Martin, county superintendent of schools, was present, and paid tribute to Chief Riggs for his work in fire prevention education and assured the cooperation of the county schools in such education, which is required by state law.

Other highlights of the evening included addresses by Judge Allen G. Norris, Commissioner F. V. Jones, and Chief Allan Vargas, of Concord. Vargas demonstrated fire hazards arising from electric wires and the danger of overloading wires.

Notable guests present included Assistant Chief Smith, of Redding, Ex-Chief Herrick, of Eureka, and Karl Goeppert, deputy state fire marshal.

The following officers were elected and installed by Judge Norris: Chief Graham, of Pleasanton, president; Chief Walter Steinmetz, of Alameda, first vice-president; Chief Fred Rogers, of Centerville, second vice-president; Battalion Chief Sands, of Oakland, treasurer; Lt. Thomas Cuff, of Berkeley, re-elected secretary.

CORNHUSKERS' HOPES FOR CHAMPIONSHIP ARE BLASTED BY FOOTHILLS

Coach Regli's Eleven Suffers Thirty-Nine to Six Trouncing.

Washington Union high school's football championship hopes were blasted last Friday afternoon when the Cornhuskers went down to a crushing 39 to 6 defeat at the hands of the Foothills Dummies at Berkeley.

Coach Regli's eleven held the Dummies to a low score until the fourth period when their defense crumbled and Foothills ran wild tallying twenty-six points.

Washington took the lead in the opening minutes of the contest when Foothills fumbled a punt on their one yard after an exchange of kicks had forced them deep into their own territory. The cornhuskers recovered and on the next play Gulart carried the ball over for a touchdown. An attempt to buck the line for the additional point failed.

The Dummies crossed Washington's goal line twice during the initial quarter and converted once to make the count stand 13-6 at the end of the period. It remained at this point at the end of the half and also at the finish of the third quarter.

In the fourth period apparent lack of condition was evident among the Washington gridders, for they seemed unable to offer anything in the way of stopping the offensive the Dummies unleashed. Several long runs featured the scoring display on the part of Foothills at this stage of the game.

Next Friday afternoon the Cornhuskers will close the season with their annual battle against the Hayward Farmers at Hayward. Coach Regli's boys are still smarting from the beating received last week and are desperately determined to take out some of their spite against the Hayward team. Hayward has not lost a league game this season.

Plans have been made for a football banquet to be given by the high school Girls' League for members of the football squad and the coach next Wednesday night in the high school cafeteria.

The feed will begin at 6 o'clock.

AUDITORIUM CHAIRS BID AWARDED AT BOARD MEET

At the regular meeting of the Washington Union High School board of trustees Friday night, H. F. Harrold and Andrew Logan, newly appointed members, were seated. Logan was made a member of the finance committee while Harrold was appointed on the scholarship committee.

Bids were opened for new seats for the high school auditorium, and the contract was finally awarded the lowest bidder, the Fred Turner company, of Stockton. The seats will be installed within the next two weeks.

It was decided to purchase a suitable refrigerator for the high school cafeteria. November 11 was declared a holiday by order of school law.

To Hold Whist Contest For Orphans' Benefit

Plans have been made by the Y. L. I. and Knights of Columbus to hold a whist tournament about the middle of December for the benefit of the orphans in Mission San Jose.

NATIVE DAUGHTERS MEET

Several visitors were present at the successful meeting of the Centerville Native Daughters held last Friday night. Among the visitors were Katherine Walde, district deputy, and Ruth Gansberger, both of the Hayward parlor.

EXPECT VISIT

Mrs. Evelyn Chandler is expected to arrive in Centerville this week from Jerome, Arizona, to spent several weeks visiting with her mother, Mrs. F. O. Bunting. Mrs. Chandler will motor to Los Angeles and then up the coast.

ASULIKIT MEETS

The "Asulikit" club met with Mrs. F. Brown Tuesday of this week, after postponing last week's gathering.

Miss Emma Simpson and Gus Simpson were calling on old friends in Centerville last week. The Simpsons were former residents here. Simpson expects to make Portland, Ore., his future home.

Jewel Anderson accompanied a group of her sorority sisters at Stanford to the Stanford-U. S. C. pigotball game in Los Angeles on last Saturday.

F. T. Dusterberry attended a district bankers' convention held in Oakland on Saturday.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Etta Chadbourne was a guest at a dinner dance in San Francisco on Tuesday night.

***

Mr. and Mrs. George Emerson were spectators at the Army-Navy game at Berkeley on Armistice Day.

***

Dr. G. S. Holeman and Dr. E. M. Grimmer, of Irvington, attended the Stanford-U. S. C. football game in Los Angeles Saturday.

***

Miss E. Bergman visited friends for several days in Oakland last week.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, of San Jose, spent the week-end with Mrs. H. Gregory.

***

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bell spent the week with their son in Crockett.

***

Among those attending the Army-Navy football game at Berkeley on Wednesday were Miss Florence Aust, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Brown, Miss Lillian and Marie Sandholt, and Miss Aubrey Nicely.

***

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rathbone and family were spectators at the California-Washington game at Berkeley Saturday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. G. Mathiesen spent the week-end in Vallejo.

***

Among the Centerville spectators at the California-Washington game Saturday were Allen G. Norris, Dr. Stanley McMillan and Joe Zwissig.

***

La Von Molter entertained Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sorenson and Elmer Sorenson, of Hayward, at a card party Wednesday night.

***

Mr. and Mrs. E. Mozingo left this week for a visit in Porterville.

Grammar School Is Holding Paper Sale

The Centerville Grammar School is conducting a paper drive, the proceeds of which will go toward the cafeteria fund. Each grade has set a quota of one ton of paper to be gathered and sold to a paper factory.

Mrs. Garrett Norris visited her daughter in Berkeley on Armistice Day and also attended the Army-Navy football game.

George Mathiesen, Andy Gronley and George Coit spent Armistice Day bass fishing at Bay Point.

EL LIDO
Restaurant
—GREGORY HOTEL BUILDING—
ITALIAN and FRENCH DINNERS
Special Attention to Parties
—Reservations—
PHONE: CENTERVILLE 157
CENTERVILLE California

Centerville Personals

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Swayne were in Centerville Sunday after returning from an enjoyable trip in their new vessel.

***

Rev. J. Attwell spent Monday with Rev. E. Shier at the Monday club.

***

Harold De Leon and Edward Silva attended the Olympic club-St. Marys football game in Kezar stadium in San Francisco on Sunday.

***

Mrs. G. S. Holeman visited her mother in San Mateo on Tuesday.

Dr. R. H. Bennett
Dentist
Room 3, Ellsworth Bldg.
NILES, Calif.
Hours: 9-5 daily
Telephones:
Niles 171W. Niles 171J
Office: Residence:

Try a Register want ad.

Register for fine job printing.

HAYWARD Theater

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
Jack Holt in
'FIFTY FATHOMS DEEP'
and
Elissa Landi in
'ALWAYS GOODBYE'

SUNDAY and MONDAY
The Mighty Special
'SPIRIT OF NOTRE DAME'

COMING....
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
The Most Sensational Picture Ever Made
'NO MORE CHILDREN'
with Personal Appearance of
DR. LEE KRAUSS
SPECIAL MATINEE WED.
at 2 p. m.
LADIES ONLY

THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR

Criticism Unjustified

IT'S NO WONDER YOU'RE ALL TIRED OUT --TH WAY YOU GO FLYIN' AROUND!
-YOU ACTUALLY HAVE TO HURRY FROM ONE PARTY TO TH' NEXT IN ORDER TO GET TO ALL OF THEM BEFORE TH' DAY IS OVER!!
TH' TROUBLE WITH YOU IS THAT YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY 'NO' TO SOME OF THESE WILD INVITATIONS!
I DO, TOO, KNOW HOW TO SAY 'NO'--WHY ONLY YESTERDAY I HAD TWO LUNCHEON INVITATIONS--
--AND I ACCEPTED ONLY ONE OF THEM!!

Member of

The Township Register

NORMAN H. PARKS
Publisher

LLOYD H. RHODES
Manager.

Published Every Thursday

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Niles, California, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Determined a Newspaper of General circulation by decree of the Superior Court (Department 6), of Alameda County, California.

Subscription price $2.00 per year.

The Newark Register

By KARL NORDVIK

BLUEBIRD CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS FOR COMING YEAR

Election of the new officers for the coming year for the Blue Bird club resulted in the following persons being chosen:

Margaret Laundenschlager, president; Frances Turnbow, vice-president; Julia Ruschin, secretary; and Mildred Blacow, treasurer.

The Blue Bird dance given Saturday night for the benefit of the community Christmas tree proved a huge success with a large crowd present.

Louis Smith and Tony Enos spent Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dutra.

***

J. E. Bergen spent Tuesday in San Jose.

***

Misses Mary Rose and Dorothy Borba, of San Jose, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Quadros in Newark Saturday evening.

NEWARK SCOUTS HOLD PRACTICE FOR HOOP SQUAD

The Newark Boy Scouts spent Monday evening practicing basketball in the Washington high gym. They expect to organize a team to play against the scout troops of the neighboring towns. Hugh Steinhoff has been chosen as the coach for the Newark team. The scouts will practice Monday and Friday evenings. Ernest Phippen has been elected captain of the first team and David Rice will be captain in the case that Phippen is absent.

Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Turnbow attended a wedding anniversary at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Smith, of Oakland, last week.

***

Louis Smith and Tony Caldeira were visitors with the Dutra Brothers in Hayward Monday evening.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Faria and family, of Oakland, were visitors at the home of Mrs. Faria's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Keyes, in Newark.

***

Louis Ruschin, of Stanford University, spent the week-end with his parents and sister here.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Mento, of Oakland, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Steinhoff this week.

BLUEBIRD DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT IS BIG SUCCESS

The "Gala Carnival" Dance given by the Bluebird Club, of Newark, in the Newark Pavilion was a great success, both socially and financially. The ten dollar gold piece door honor was awarded to Miss Jean Rogers, of Newark. The hall was very beautifully decorated with balloons, crepe paper and serpentine. Refreshments were served by members of the club.

The proceeds of this dance are to go toward the annual community Christmas tree.

Specials for Saturday

Prime Steer Beef Rump Roast ..... 20c lb.
Shoulder Pork Roast ..... 12½c lb.
Sure Fine sugar cured Corned Beef boneless Brisket ..... 18c lb.

Quality Market
NILES Delivery Service Phone 35

DINI WINS OVER COYLE; TWO WILL PLAY NILES PAIR

Butcher met grocer and butcher won! Swinging his golf clubs with the same efficiency as he wields his meat cleaver, Arthur "Curly" Dini, stroked his way to a 6-5 win over Charles Coyle, grocer, both of the Niles MacMarr store, in a grueling thirty-six hole match on the Lake Chabot course Sunday.

As a result of the victory, Dini is the possessor of a silver loving cup offered as a reward for the best divot digger among the east bay MacMarr store managers.

Honors for the first five holes were even, but as the match grew older, Dini began to forge slowly ahead of his opponent, who displayed signs of weariness from place of business the day before. the strenuous day spent in his

By the time the two had sliced their way to the eighteenth green Dini was four up on Coyle. The latter took the lead in the second round when he outputted his rival on the first two holes, but Dini came back to take the advantage on the following three.

As he sank a nice putt on the thirty-first green Dini assurred himself of the match and cup by being six up and five to go.

The claims to golfing fame advanced by Dini and Coyle were received with skepticism by two other Niles followers of the fairways, Jack Williamson and Joe Blacow, right and left handed swingers, respectively, who feel they should be consulted before any serious assertions are made about champion golfers.

Williamson and Blacow have mastered many a tough course together and when anyone shouts golfing ability while they are within earshot the result is an immediate challenge. Thus Dini and Coyle will forget their hostilities and combine their golf club swinging prowess in an effort to subdue their challengers and vindicate their claims to the golfing championship of Niles.

The foursome will be played at San Jose Sunday.

Family Reunion Held At Charles Heiser Home

A delightful family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heiser on Sunday in honor of Mrs. Heiser's brother, J. S. Hymes, recently arrived from Grand Junction, Colorado.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heiser, J. S. Hymes, Mrs. Kate Remackle, and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Roberti, of Oakland.

Oakland—First unit of fifteen mile underground cable under construction on the Oakland-Hayward line to cost $106,000.

SEE HANSEN'S NEW STORE: YOU'LL BE SURPRISED

Niles Establishment Begins Advertising Campaign.

A good many citizens of Niles resemble the absent-minded professor, who after wildly rushing about the house in search of his spectacles finds them calmly resting upon his bald dome — they go hither and yon to this town and to that to buy chicken feed and hardware, etc., etc., never having discovered that Niles newest and most pretentious establishment — the P. C. Hansen Lumber company, located next door to The Township Register office, has practically everything one can think of in the way of "house parts," feed and fuel, and a long list of articles which to enumerate would take columns of space.

A few months ago the entrance to Niles was greatly enhanced by the erection of a thoroughly modern, up-to-date building for the purpose of housing the P. C. Hansen Lumber company, which for years has meant to the average resident here nothing but "lumber." A brief visit through the immense store-room back of the front quarters will be a revelation to a great many housewives and men of this community. It has all the fascination that the pages of the new mail-order catalogue used to have to residents of secluded communities — every conceivable kind of building accessories, locks and hinges, nails, window fasteners, plaster and barrels of "coloring," fencing wire and rope, built-in kitchen furniture, floor wax and fly spray, seeds and fertilizers, garden tools and hose, insecticides of all kinds, everything imaginable with the possible exception of "ships and shoes and sealing wax, and cabbages and kings."

An ingenious woman may take a half hour to vrsit this store of varied interests and pick out a score of articles which will make most acceptable Christmas presents for herself and the home. A tactful suggestion to friend husband that he take a look at it and another remark about the good policy of trading at home and on the fatal day the Christmas stocking is likely to contain anything from one of those new floor polishers to a beautifully enamelled kitchen service table.

Just as a matter of information and entertainment, to say nothing of civic pride, you owe yourself a visit to this new establishment at Niles' front door.

And with a new building, the P. C. Hansen Lumber company has adopted a new policy of business promotion. It is joining the ranks of other progressive and forward looking concerns that realize it is impossible to do justice to one's business without proper publicity. Beginning with this issue of The Register, the P. C. Hansem Lumber company has started a campaign of advertising for the purpose of acquainting residents of the community with its varied lines of service. Watch the columns of this paper for announcements regarding necessities which every household must have and which can be obtained at the P. C. Hansen Lumber company at reasonable prices.

Behind every purchase stands the guarantee of a firm whose reputation for reliability has been earned by long years of satisfactory service, and the efficient management of the man in charge, George Bonde, and his assistant, A. M. Alves.

RAILROAD FARES TO BE LOWERED FOR TURKEY DAY

Trips back home for celebration of Thanksgiving Day will become possible for thousands of persons throughout California and other parts of the west with re-establishment for that occasion of cent-a-mile roundtrip transportation fares on Southern Pacific lines.

Such was the announcement of Harvey Braun, Niles agent for the Southern Pacific, this week. Revealing plans for the new "dollar day" event, Braun announced that trips may be started on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 24, 25 and 26, with a return limit of December 3.

The sales dates, it was pointed out, are timed just prior to and including Thanksgiving Day, with ample leeway given for "homecoming" trips to distant points on Southern Pacific's lines in a half dozen western states. Territory involved stretches from Portland to El Paso and from San Francisco to Ogden and Salt Lake City included.

As in previous instances, Braun stated, roundtrip tickets will be sold on a basis of three-fifths the cost of the usual one-way fare, with tickets good on either coach or pullman trains.

Clarence Martenstein was a spectator at the California-Washington football game at Berkeley Saturday.

Eugene Justus spent Sunday in San Francisco.

Niles Youth Injured When Car Overturns

Leroy Murphy, of Niles, suffered a severe injury of the right knee Friday night when the car of Herbert Oliver, with whom he was riding, overturned in Niles Canyon. The injury was treated by Dr. E. C. Grau. Oliver escaped unhurt.

VISIT IN SAN FRANCISCO

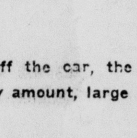
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Alberg and family, accompanied by Mrs. T. H. Elliott and daughter Theo, spent Sunday in San Francisco visiting at the home of Mrs. Alberg's sister.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR MEET

Niles Christian Endeavor held another of its interesting and enjoyable meetings Sunday night at the Congregational parsonage. Games were played and lovely refreshments served.

Roscoe Farmer, Eugene Justus, Lowell Scott and Milton Fournier attended the Army-Navy spectacle and football game at Berkeley on Armistice Day.

Miss Junior Wave



IS YOUR HAIR ready for the party? Every little school girl needs a wave or two to set off that pretty big ribbon bow.

A 'MISS JUNIOR'
Wave will fake you fairly dance with joy.

Swainson's Solon of Beauty Culture
and
PERMANENT WAVING
Ellsworth Building, I Street, Niles
Phone 62

Get $2.50 for that old heater on a new Electric Heater!

YOU need a portable electric heater for quick, convenient warmth.

Our low electric rates make portable electric heating economical.

Trade in your old heater

Your old coal, wood, oil, or portable electric heater is worth $2.50 when you turn it in on a new Wesix Cent-a-Watt electric heater. The Cent-a-Watt sells for $12.50. You obtain it for $10 by turning in your old heater NOW.

It HEATS

The Cent-a-Watt is made especially for heating the air in the bathroom, breakfast nook, or any small room. It is absolutely safe in the children's room. It is fine for drying hair. Approved by the National Board of Fire Underwriters.

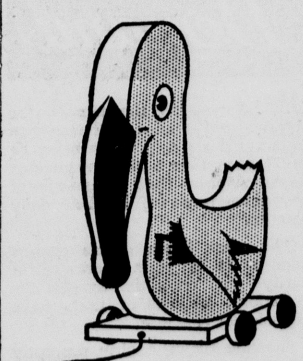
Now while this offer is still open, come into our office or a dealer's store and obtain a heater. Or, better still, telephone your order. Then no matter how many persons take advantage of this offer, you will be sure of your heater immediately.

Remember, this is not a sale. But it is an offer that people snap up quickly. Those who turn in an old heater will get a new heater for $10. The $10 is payable in easy payments of $1 a month. Price of Cent-a-Watt where old heater is NOT turned in, is $12.50. This offer is also available at your dealer.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
P·G·and E·
Owned·Operated·Managed
by Californians

Tune in on General Electric "Home Circle" KGO 9 a.m. daily except Saturday. "Twilight Hour," 2:30 Sunday, KPO.

122-1131 20NB 2-5750



for ANY BABY

WE can never be sure just what makes an infant restless, but the remedy can always be the same. Good old Castoria! There's comfort in every drop of this pure vegetable preparation, and not the slightest harm in its frequent use. As often as Baby has a fretful spell, is feverish, or cries and can't sleep, let Castoria soothe and quiet him. Sometimes it's a touch of colic. Sometimes constipation. Or diarrhea—a condition that should always be checked without delay. Just keep Castoria handy, and give it promptly. Relief will follow very promptly; if it doesn't, you should call a physician.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Turkey Whist Party
Given by
Mission Parent-Teachers Association
FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1931
....at the....
MISSION GRAMMAR SCHOOL
—o-O-o—
TURKEYS REFRESHMENTS

TYPEWRITERS

Bought, Sold, Repaired, Rented.

Special Rental Rate to Students

Three Mos, $5

We handle all makes of PORTABLE Typewriters
—Also Adding Machines and Checkwriters.

LIBERAL TERMS

DOSTER TYPEWRITER CO.
1440 FRANKLIN ST., OAKLAND, CALIF.
Phone GLencourt 9501

Muddy Walks and . . . . Back Yards
MEAN USELESS HOUSEWORK!

WISE WOMEN
will insist that an order is placed immediately, before the rains begin, for gravel or cement for the driveway, the walks or around the back door.

Pea Gravel
for walks and drives keeps the mud off the car, the kiddies' shoes and out of the house. Delivery, any amount, large or small.

.....And speaking of clean floors, try our new lower priced
Associated Floor Wax and Liquid Wax

P. C. HANSEN Co.
Fuel, Building Materials, and a Full Line of Chicken Feeds
FIRST STREET NILES PHONE 105-W

S·P DOLLAR DAYS!
for Thanksgiving

We will again slash roundtrips to 1c a mile ($1 for each 100 miles) to all places on our Pacific Lines.

TICKETS GOOD ON ALL TRAINS LEAVING
NOVEMBER

TUES.	WED.	THUR.
24	25	26

BE BACK BY MIDNIGHT DECEMBER 3

San Francisco 65c
Los Angeles $9.65
Reno $5.20
Portland $16.10
Salt Lake City $16.85

Southern Pacific
HARVEY BRAUN
Phone 102 NILES

$1.00 to $3.50

BALTIMORE HOTEL

5th. & Los Angeles Sts. Los Angeles.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
OPPOSITE UNION STAGE TERMINAL

Stop at the . . .

Menlo Hotel

When in Oakland, Calif --13th at Webster

RATES ARE LOW

Single $1.50
Double ..... $2.00 and $2.50
with Bath $2.00 to $3.00

SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

BAYARD WOOTEN, Manager

WE PRESCRIBE

ADVERTISING

The Success Tonic

Advertising is perhaps the most wonderful Success Tonic of the modern commercial age.

It is the maker and breaker of business, big or little. It is the one factor of successful sales that is most apt to be overlooked by the merchants of small towns and cities.

Advertising is not the exclusive weapon of big business; it is the power that will make little concerns grow into larger success. It is a science that requires study and, be it said, character. It cannot succeed if it is untrue. It must build upon faith and honesty.

The Township Register is prepared to assist local business men in their advertising problems. It may say, with due modesty, that its staff knows something about advertising, and that their experience is available to all who wish to use it.

Th Township Register
(A Parks Publication

Main Street, Niles Telephone Niles 23

Today's Scripture LESSON

By Rev. John R. Stevenson

I must work the works of Him that sent me, while it is day; the night cometh, when no man can work.—John ix:4.

Wherefore have ye not fulfilled your task?—Ex. v:14.

He who intermits the appointed duties of the day
Untunes full oft the pleasures of the day;
Checking the finer spirits that refuse
To flow, when purposes are lightly changed.

—W. Wadsworth.

Sunnyvale—Raymond Concrete Pile company received contract for grading and foundation work for Sunnyvale Air Station Dock at this place.

Oakland—St. Margaret's Church edifice dedicated.

Irvington Register

By ANNA BETTENCOURT

FOURNIERS AT HAYWARD

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Fournier, who recently returned from their honeymoon which they spent in Southern California, visited relatives in Niles and Irvington. They have taken up their residence in Hayward.

***

Mrs. L. Sturtevant and Mrs. June Blacow attended the meeting of the St. James Episcopal Guild in Centerville last week.

***

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hirsch spent several days at their summer home in the Santa Cruz mountains recently.

***

Mrs. R. L. Pond visited in Oakland last week.

***

Mrs. Henry Weston, of Irvington, entertained Mrs. Mary Stockton at her home recently.

***

Don Robinson is reported to be ill at his home as a result of a stroke.

***

Mr. and Mrs. George Enos, Mr. and Mrs. M. Mederios were among the guests at a party at La Honda last Saturday.

IRVINGTON COMMUNITY CHURCH

Sunday, Nov. 15: "God and Christ—the ideal relationship between Father and Son," will be the topic for the morning discourse.

In the evening at 6:30, the young people will observe "Father's Day." All the men interested in the church are invited.

Vital topics will be discussed by fathers and children. Refreshments at conclusion.

***

Miss Jensen and Miss Brewer, of San Francisco, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Slater, of Irvington, recently.

***

Mrs. F. Mederios and Mrs. M. Silvia were visitors in San Jose Monday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. M. Raymond and children attended a party at the home of Mrs. Raymond's mother in San Leandro last Wednesday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Nunes and children, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Silva, and Evelyn Bettencourt were visitors at the home of Nune's daughter in San Jose Sunday.

Members of the Niles troop of scouts entertained members of the Alvarado troop, No. 13, on an overnight hike at Stonybrook. Assistant scoutmaster Laurence Pine was in charge of the trip.

***

At the end of a recent scout contest, John Cattaneo won a camera as first honor for the most points. Twe scout winners of second and third place are to be given a free trip by Scoutmaster Green to Camp Gualah on November 28 and 29. It is expected more scouts will attend.

Another contest is under way and the honor being worked for is another trip.

***

Scoutmaster Green invites any parent or friends of the scouts to visit any scout meeting between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock.

***

Asistant Scoutmaster Frank Ferry, Scouts Jack Townsend and Charles Myrick have completed a life-saving course at the Oakland Y. W. C. A. This gives Ferry and Townsend the requirements for Eagle scout ranking.

***

Scoutmaster Green is calling a special meeting for Thursday with Assistant Scoutmaster Pine in charge of meeting.

***

Niles scouts will be in attendance at the November Court of Honor.

***

The last game of basketball between Centerville and Niles was won by Centerville by a score of 30 to 18. Trout, of Centerville, and Green, of Niles were the high point men. Everett Mendenhall was the outstanding player of the game.

There will be a three-game series of indoor football started in two weeks.

Los Angeles—Jahn & Bressi Construction Co. submitted low bid of $273,473 for extension of Lincoln Boulevard from Venice to El Segundo.

Preston—Northwestern Pacific Railroad Co. widening 2000-foot tunnel south of Mendocino-Sonoma counties line, near here, at cost of about $90,000.

NILES LIBRARY WILL CLOSE FRIDAY FOR CONFERENCE

Due to the Librarians' conference to be held Friday, November 13, in Oakland, the Niles library will be closed all day on that date. Mrs. Emma Murry in charge of the Niles library will attend.

The meeting will draw library officials from all over the country. As a part of the program, Mrs. Murry will deliver an address on the early history of Niles.

Bids to be asked for construction of new route from Orcutt to Los Alamos of state highway.

Work on Dam No. 2, first of three dams to be built in San Gabriel Canyon flood control project, to start soon, estimated to cost $3,000,000.

BAYER ASPIRIN is always SAFE

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

UNLESS you see the name Bayer and the word genuine on the package as pictured above you can never be sure that you are taking the genuine Bayer Aspirin that thousands of physicians prescribe in their daily practice.

The name Bayer means *genuine* Aspirin. It is your guarantee of purity—your protection against the imitations. Millions of users have proved that it is safe.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin promptly relieves:

Headaches	Neuritis
Colds	Neuralgia
Sore Throat	Lumbago
Rheumatism	Toothache

No harmful after-effects follow its use. It does not depress the heart.

The Niles Public Library

Mrs. Emma Murray, Librarian

Open every day of the week except Saturday and Sunday, as follows:

Afternoons:—From 2:30 p. m. to 5 p. m.

Evenings:—From 7 p. m. to 9 p. m.

Classified Advertising

And Reader Notices

Telephone Twenty-three

RATES:

CLASSIFIED—One and one-half cents per word, first insertion; one cent per word each subsequent insertion. Minimum charge. 25c.

READERS (run between news items)—Ten cents per line per insertion. Black-face lines, 15c per line.

MONTHLY RATES:

Classified, per line	20c
Readers (regular type), per line	30c
Readers (black-face type), per line	45c

The Register will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion of any advertisement.

Orders to discontinue "tf" (until forbidden) ads must be in writing, and brought to Register office or given to Register representative.

COPY RECEIVED UP TO 3 P. M. WEDNESDAY

HIGH SCHOOL WINS AND LOSES IN BASKETBALL

The Class C basketball cagers of Washington Union high school defeated Livermore last Thursday afternoon 21 to 14, and dropped a close game to the Hayward hoopers Monday afternoon 13 to 10.

In the Livermore contest Coach Regli used his entire squad. Harry Sekigahama and Laybourne played outstanding ball.

In the Hayward tilt the Washington quintet failed to display their customary fire. Hayward led throughout the game, and although the score was close the Washington boys never seriously threatened to overcome the Farmers' advantage.

Sunnyvale—Preparatory to introduction of gas service at $5,000,000 Sunnyvale Air Station site, Pacific Gas and Electric Co. order for rearrangement of natural gas mains costing $19,447.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Board of Trustees of the Washington Union High School District of Alameda County hereby calls for sealed proposals to be delivered to the Secretary of said Board at the office of said Board in the Washington Union High School building, Centerville, California, until Friday, the 6th day of November, 1931, at 8 P. M., at which time and place said bids will be opened, for the furnishing of all labor, materials and mechanical workmanship to be used and employed in the furnishing and installing of seven hundred seventy seven (777) opera chairs in the auditorium of the Washington Union High School Building located at Centerville, California, for the Washington Union High School District of Alameda County.

These bids shall be presented in accordance with plans and specifications for said work which are on file at the said office of said Board of Trustees, where copies may be had by any prospective bidder.

Bids must be made on proposals obtained at the said office of said Board of Trustees and must be signed by the bidder and accompanied by a certified check certified to by some responsible bank or banker and made payable to the Washington Union High School District of Alameda County, to be retained by the said Washington Union High School District as agreed and liquidated damages should the party or parties to whom the contract or contracts should be awarded fail to enter into the contract after the award, or to give the bond required by law for the faithful performance of the contract, or any bond required by law. The amount of said check shall be for at least ten per cent (10%) of the total amount of the formal bid exclusive of alternates, but in no case to exceed Five Thousand Dollars ($5,000.00).

The contractor and all subcontractors under him must pay all laborers, workmen and mechanics on said work, or any part thereof, not less than the general prevailing rate of per diem wages for work of a similar character in the locality in which the work is performed (to-wit, Washington Union High School District of Alameda County) and not less than the general prevailing rate of per diem wages for local holiday and overtime work, which per diem wages shall not be less than the stipulated rates contained in a schedule thereof which has been ascertained and determined by said Board of Trustees and which is now on file with the Secretary of said Board of Trustees and by reference incorporated and specified herein and made a part hereof and which said general prevailing rate of per diem wages as hereinabove referred to and adopted for each craft or type of workman or mechanic needed to execute this contract is herein specified as follows:

Crafts or Type of Workmen.	Rate
Carpenter	$9.00 per day
Any craft not specially mentioned	$4.00 per day
Overtime	Time and a half
Legal Holidays and Sundays	Double Time

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids or any or all items of such bids.

By order of the Board of Trustees, October 15, 1931.

F. V. JONES,
Acting Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Washington Union High School District of Alameda County. O22-29N5

For Sale

HOMES FOR SALE

Beautiful Four Room Modern Home all new. Corner lot, Garage, Price $3450.00 Ask for No. 15.

Nice Little Bungalow of Five rooms all new. Bearing Apricot trees, garage, large lot. Price $4750. Ask for No. 9.

Wonderful New Stucco Four room home, corner lot, palm trees. Fine for a physician's residence. Two more rooms can be easily added. Price $5,500. Ask for No. 12.

Some Bargain prices on acre lots for $550. Ask for Nos. 22 and 25.

Several Fine Corner lots, large size, priced at $300 each. Ask for Nos. 22, 28, 39.

An excellent corner lot 180x155. This is a bargain at $500. Ask for No. 3938.

Inquire or write: H. J. MOHR, owner, Box 191, Route No. 2, Hayward, California. N-12-D-3pd

For Rent

FOR RENT—4 room unfurnished house. $25 a month including water for house and garden. See Mr. Roeding, California Nursery. Phone Niles 134 O29tfc

Miscellaneous

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD—We are in market for live chicken feed horses at highest prices; remove dead horses and cows immediately; buy and sell all kinds live stock and pay highest prices. Frank Pemental, Vallejo Street. Phone Niles 132.

LIVE STOCK—Am dealing in all kinds of live stock; also buy and sell on commission. Dead stock removed on short notice. General hauling. Moved to corner Third and F streets, near school. Manuel Pemental. Phone 155, Niles.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NO. 52484 Department No. 4

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of MARIANA HORNER also known as M. A. HORNER, also known as MARY A HORNER, and also known as MARY HORNER, deceased, to all persons having claims against said decedent to, within six months after the first publication of this Notice, either file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Alameda, or exhibt them with the necessary vouchers, to me at the law office of Thos. J. Power, Irvington, Alameda County, California, which place the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

SARAH DECOTO,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Mariana Horner, also known as M. A. Horner, also known as Mary A. Horner, and also known as Mary Horner, deceased.

Dated October 21st, 1931.

THOS. J. POWER,
Irvington, Alameda County, California, Attorney for said Executrix.

First publication October 22, 1931. O22-N19

CAGED

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Copyright by Courtney Ryley Cooper (W.N.U. Service.)

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Joe Barry, country youth in New York, ekes out a living as caretaker in a poor-rooming house and accordion player in Louie Bertolini's restaurant. Lured by the open country, he spends a night in the fields, near Newburgh. Bertolini discharges him. Friendless and "broke," he is offered $10,000 by a man he knows only as "Martin" to impersonate a liquor runner facing arrest. It means the penitentiary, but Joe is desperate. He defers decision until the next night, and is given $1,000 "on account."

CHAPTER II.—Next day Joe deposits $800 in country banks, giving his name as Joseph Bradley. A circus attracts him. Outside a tent he sees an accordion and is tempted to play it. A girl, Sue Dayton, niece of the owner, who admires the music, is instrumental in getting him a position with the circus, but Joe says he must first return to New York "on business." He has decided to refuse "Martin's" offer. In his room four men accost him.

CHAPTER III.—Bewildered, Joe sees the men, who are detectives, find large amounts of money, a machine gun, and two revolvers. Next day, under arrest, Joe is identified by men who had seen him the night before near Newburgh, when two prohibition agents were killed and robbed. Joe is charged with their murder and robbery, the money found in his room being identified. He realizes "Martin's" object—to have him found guilty of the murders, executed, and the case closed. A man known as "Fullhouse," waiter at Bertolini's, hurts Joe's case by his evidence. "Martin" cannot be found. Joe keeps silent as to his previous day's doings, fearing to embarrass Sue Dayton.

CHAPTER IV.—Pete Maxwell, a detective, appears friendly, but Joe fears everybody. His cellmate, Hymie Fradke, gives Joe $20. Next day Fradke, having secured a revolver, "shoots it out" with prison guards, and is killed. In the confusion Joe escapes.

CHAPTER V.—Using the $20 Fradke had given him, Joe flees New York. He draws some of the money he had deposited and finds the Dayton circus, looking upon it as a refuge. He is engaged as a performer, playing the accordion, with Sue as his partner in the act.

---

ing Joe Barry still staring at his own photograph. Must the man be blind that he could not have seen the resemblance? At last Joe Barry glanced into the mirror.

The person he saw was not the man who glared at him from a rogue's gallery photograph on that tabloid page. There was the difference between youth and age, innocence and granite hardness. For the features of the man in the picture were hard with hate; he had looked what the picture portrayed him to be, a sullen gangster, hating his captors. The face that he looked upon in the mirror was only tired and fagged; a boy worn by grief, and looking piteously at the world, as if trying to understand. The barber returned, and handed him his check, to be settled on his departure from the big bathhouse. Joe Barry went onward, to the elevator, and to the locker floor, there to be assigned his bed, to divest himself of his clothing, and to give his orders to the floor boy, as he handed over his shoes for shining and his clothes for the tailor's iron.

The door opened to take him to the clatter and heat of the bathrooms deep in the basement.

No one noticed him; the sweating men in the steam room, the shouting figures which plunged about the pools. Joe Barry wondered what the rubbers would do; they who had time to study men under their energetic manipulations. But they only asked him, after the soaping and showering was over, if he would have oil or alcohol. Finally he was back on his floor and the boy was preceding him to pull back the blankets on his bed.

Dulled, relaxed for the first time in days, he felt the soft touch of a clean pillow. The smoothness and gentle warmth of blankets crept about his shoulders. When he awoke, it was with the knowledge of new light. Joe Barry threw the covers from him, almost excitedly, and swung to the side of the bed.

It was as if he had forgotten something of vast importance. His subconscious mind was telling him to hurry, as if there was a train to be made, or an all-engrossing appointment which could not wait. He dressed and washed with the air of a man whose minutes must be counted. He fidgeted at the counter downstairs, and wrote scratchily on the account pad when the clerk passed it over for him to enumerate the amount of his tips. Then he reached eagerly for the trifle less than ten dollars which was due him and hurried from the building. Yet he did not know where to go, he did not truly realize why he must rush so—there was something to be done—something to be done—halfway down the block, he halted, his lower jaw sagging. That screaming thing within his brain was calling to him to run, to run, and because of that he only walked along, an unnoticed early morning worker moving across town toward—where, he did not know.

Common sense held him from the railroad stations; the very fact that these were denied him sent him into the subway and to a Jersey City ferry. And at Jersey he just walked, moving where the crowd took him. At last, halting before the traffic, he saw a suburban bus move toward him; involuntarily he raised his hand in signal. The big vehicle halted, the door opened, and he was within, bound anew upon an aimless journey. Others had gotten on with him; it had given him time to think.

"All the way," he said to the conductor, and handed him a five-dollar bill. He received change without counting it. There was too much relief now to think of money, precious though it might be. He was moving, where he did not care; only that it be away from New York.

When the end of the line arrived, Joe Barry stepped forth and looked about him with more of confidence. He was away from New York and its canyons of buttressed fear; here he could plan with something of calm. Early that afternoon he walked slowly past a bank in a small Pennsylvania town and looked within.

This was to be his trial. Certainly bankers would watch the newspapers, and be alert for the sight of criminals. Immediately, Joe fought against the word; he was not a criminal, he told himself. But he laughed mirthlessly; it was a grimace and an expulsion of breath, little more. He was adjudged a criminal and he was being hunted as a criminal; a murderer, if that made it any clearer, and what difference did it make if in his own mind, he knew himself to be innocent?

That was bad reasoning. It made him shaky. Then suddenly he whirled, walking swiftly, and turned in at the door of the bank.

"Good afternoon," he said, and waited. The banker looked up.

"Oh, hello," he said, and smiled. "Back to make that other deposit?"

Joe Barry cleared his throat.

"No—I'm sorry. I've got to draw out some money."

"Certainly, certainly." Then the banker passed over a saving account withdrawal slip and made a remark about that most casual of things, the weather. After a time, Joe picked up the pen. His hand had stopped shaking.

Then, almost before he realized it, he was out of the bank. Free, and money in his pocket. He had drawn only half of his deposit but it was enough. There would be no need to take the risk of going to the other bank; all custodians of money might not be alike.

He had money in his pocket—two hundred dollars. He could buy a ticket all the way across the continent with that and still have something to live on after he had made the journey. His brain was filled with the thought, of the clatter of trains, the rush and roar of miles slipping away beneath him, strange cities where one could lose oneself, ships at anchor, looking for eager, hardworking young men. More and more glorious became the thought of the far away. Then it all was gone.

For Joe Barry realized that he was standing still, half turned from the chipped sidewalk which led to the blackened railroad station. Before him was a wooden fence, and upon that fence, the rain-washed, tattered posters of a departed circus.

* * * * * *

Two days later, Joe Barry stood on the curbing of a down-town business block in the quiet old town of Frederick, Md., his own troubles for the moment forgotten. From far down the street, there came the faint music of a band, rising through the steady overtones of its bass drum. With this the crowded sidewalks forgot other things in an undulating bulge toward the curb, like the sweep of a wave.

The music of the band became louder. Joe Barry edged forward. He had come here only after mental travail. In a few minutes now, the "grand, glittering and glorious pageant" of the Dayton Brothers circus would pass him, and he would see little of it, save one person. And when that view had been gained, that one bit of worship silently and surreptitiously given, Joe Barry would go on—to far places, to ships that sailed the seas. He felt he could not do otherwise.

He had fought it all out, that day he had seen the posters, down by the railroad station. Conditions had changed since, flushed with the lure of a new life, Joe Barry had promised to come back to the Dayton Brothers circus just as soon as he could be released "from his other job."

Now, he knew, there could be no release. His job was a job of a life or death; either it clung to him like a hated scourge, to haunt him throughout the years, or it would send him to where men screamed and beat their rough shoes against the floor late at night when one of their number, his head shaved and his trouser legs slit to make way for the touch of clammy electrodes, went through a little door, never to come back. Joe Barry had been forced in the last few, year-like days, to face this situation with something of dull resignation: there was nothing else to do. But the complications of his heart had not, in the turmoil, been reckoned with.

The poster had brought them into sharp relief. Lonely, harassed, hungry for some one who would be kind to him, he had stood before those tattered circus bills like a reverent person before an altar. If he could only see her and hear her voice; if he could once more stand beside her, watching the slanting sun string its filmy, gold through her soft hair, to have her talk to him, the tones of her as soft as a caress! The protective side of him had cried out against the thought, while the heart of him throbbed and pounded for her and demanded her, this one thing above all the world. So, at last, there had been a compromise.

Joe Barry was going away, forever; she must never see him again, because he no longer was the man she had met that day on the circus grounds. But he could see her, a fleeting glimpse, he could watch her approach him, and watch her pass; he could follow her as far as eyes could see, and then, when she passed from his vision he could say good-by to her, he could whisper so that no one but himself would know. If he could only see her again, he had told himself, the future might be easier. Perhaps she would be smiling when she passed him.

That was why he now stood on the curbing in Frederick, thrilling strangely to the approaching music of the circus band. Steam had appeared far away, floating over the asphalt-colored hulks of heaving forms; the elephants were in the distance and behind them the calliope, denoting the end of the parade. Anxiety struck Joe Barry, that somehow he had missed her. Suddenly forgetful, he stepped into the street for a better view, only to draw back with something of impatience as a marshal rode along the line of spectators to hold them to their places. Suddenly he gasped. A girl, trim in riding clothes, was smiling down at him, her hand extended.

"I felt sure you'd come today!" Sue Dayton said and leaned far from her saddle to clasp the sud-

"I Felt Sure You'd Come Today!" Sue Dayton Said, and Leaned Far From Her Saddle to Clasp the Suddenly Cold Hand.

denly cold hand he had raised to her. "I told Uncle Dan you'd be here today!"

Then, with a swift movement, she had swung out of the saddle. Joe Barry dazedly knew that he was laughing boyishly and telling some hastily conceived untruth about a delay; beyond that he forgot all except that he was talking to her. But the crowd was milling now. Sue Dayton swung her horse about quickly, as if to mount.

"I saw you from half down the block," she laughed. "Queer, wasn't it? You see, I never go in parade—except this way." She glanced along the line of march. "I've got to get on! Uncle Dan's not feeling well today—I've got to watch his section, too. You'll come back right after my act?"

She caught her stirrup and swung to the saddle and turned to wave to him as the horse trotted on in the wake of the parade. Joe Barry only stood there, a lone figure now against the curbing. In that vague, tangled conversation in which Joe had asked and answered questions, he had made a promise. Yes, he had told her, he'd come back to her tent, right after she had finished her act in the sawdust ring!

It meant more hours of weakness and strength, at last it meant capitulation. There could be no harm in that; the damage had already been done. To talk to her again, to look upon her in the graceful beauty of silk and tulle, to stand with her by the little dressing tent where first he had met her; there must be no more than that. The throngs of the menagerie found Joe Barry before the cages. The instant Sue Dayton's act was over, he was out of his seat and hurrying for the marquee that he might round the tangled guy ropes of the big top, to her dressing tent.

As he approached her, she waved excitedly to him and then turned for a moment within the tent, to make her exit as hurriedly, a professional copy of sheet music in her hands.

"I wonder if you've heard it?" she asked, giving him the music. "It's just out; you'd think it was written especially for us, wouldn't you?"

"Gee!" Joe had looked at the title. "That's great, isn't it? 'Queen of the Sawdust Ring.'" He laughed. "That's you, all right," he said.

"Well, we'll play that it is," Sue agreed. "The music's real pretty. And you ought to hear the band play it! Queer; the orchestration and song came through the mail the day after we saw you. Uncle Dan and I said right away it would be just the thing. Bert Wilson, the band leader, you know, tried it out, and we started using it for the act yesterday. But of course, the real touch will be the solo when you play and sing it. Don't you like the words?"

Joe nodded as he read the chorus:

You're my shimmering dream of the sawdust ring,
You're the hit of life's show for me,
I wonder if you know the joy you'd bring
If the queen of my heart you'd be.
Tinsel and spangle and fluttering tulle,
Queen of the sawdust ring,
You'll make me a king, the world to rule,
When you're queen of my diamond ring.

Joe gulped in [illegible] breath, doubly

"That sure was written for you," he said at last. "I'll bet somebody saw you in the ring and wrote that."

"Foolish!" the girl bantered. "But it does fit into the act, wonderfully. That's the line I like," she added, pointing. She was beside him now, the soft touch of her breast against his shoulder sending through him a strange, almost delirious sort of thrill. "That fifth line: 'Tinsel and spangle and fluttering tulle.' Isn't that pretty?"

"The music's nice there, too." Hastily he crossed to the chair and, raising the gleaming Iorio, swung his head under the strap.

"Play the whole thing over," she said. Joe obeyed greedily. Everything else in life had momentarily faded except this, except the fact that he was with her, translating a Tin Pan Alley creation into a serenade that, in his mind at least, had been written just to describe the only circus girl who ever existed.

Tinsel and spangle and fluttering tulle,
Queen of the sawdust ring,
You'll make me a king, the world to rule,
When you're queen of my diamond ring.

"That's a cracking good song," said a voice from the rear, and Joe turned to grin a greeting to Uncle Dan Dayton. "Well, boy, you were a day or two late, but it's all right. How do you like the song?"

"Oh gee!" Joe's smile finished the sentence. Uncle Dan stuffed his hands into the diagonal pock-

"Seem to be getting along

"Seems to be getting along pretty well with it. How about making the break tonight?"

"You mean—?"

"Sure. You can memorize it in that time, can't you? If it's rotten, we'll be gone tomorrow, anyway, and you've had a rehearsal."

"I—I don't know." A certain ugly tinge of grayness had made its appearance about Joe's lips. Realization had returned. Suddenly he wondered what these people would do if he should suddenly blurt forth the fact that he was a fugitive from a charge of murder. "I don't know about doing the act tonight," he said. "I'd planned to write a lot of letters and get sort of cleaned up on various things."

Uncle Dan laughed, and waved the objection aside.

"Just got stage fright, that's all," and at a call from a lot boss, moved away. "Be back in a minute."

Sue Dayton waited until her uncle had reached the big top.

"If those other things can wait," she said seriously, "it'd do us all a lot of good."

"We'd really just be putting on a rehearsal, wouldn't we?" asked Joe.

"Yes, that's it. Come on!" She caught his arm. "You can learn that song in no time. Why, you almost know it now!"

There was considerable activity about Slats Beeton's trunk in Clown alley that night. Uncle Dan, as equestrian director, wandered in and out, carrying over his arm a Pierrot suit which he fitted to Joe Barry, yanked away from him, and grumbling, returned to the wardrobe woman for more alterations. Sue Dayton came to the outer edge of the side wall and called through, wanting to know if Joe needed the song to run over. Cathouse Green, menagerie superintendent and animal trainer, sat on a trunk, heavily absorbed with a cud of tobacco and thoughts of the value of a new act to the circus. Joe—Joe Bradley, as they knew him—was being made ready for his entrance to the ring.

CHAPTER VI

IT WAS best, Joe had figured. Somehow, lies had refused to come to his lips. It could not go on, as he had told himself, it must not go on—tonight after the show, he must fade out of this longed-for life forever. A tortured brain had seized upon that, arguing, showing reasons, prompting him to believe that he was doing a service by remaining, just for tonight. This was just a try-out, as Sue had said, just a demonstration to see how an idea would work. After that, it wouldn't make any difference who played and sang to her, so far as the circus was concerned. And if he could only make it successful and point the way, to what Sue and Uncle Dan wanted, that would be something to carry away with him when, after the show was loaded, he faded into the night.

A half-hour passed. A groom stuck his head into the side wall.

"The perch act's on. That new clown ready? Get the horses at the back door."

Uncle Dan moved forward to help Joe button the neck of the Pierrot suit. Some one handed him a gleaming Iorio with its silvertone brilliance and facile keys. Over his shoulder went the strap—he swung his head and sang a bar or so of the tune that occupied his brain. Then he ran to the pad room entrance and the sight of her, perched atop the back of a ring horse.

Closer he moved, unnoticed in the attention of the audience upon her gyrations as the amiable old Percheron loped about the ring, and the band played the music of her new number; the lilt and sway of it got into Joe's blood. He forgot about the tent, he forgot that he never had done anything like this before in his life, he forgot everything except to sing it to her, to sing it as if he meant it. An electrician threw a switch and the tent was dark, save for the flood lights bathing the ring, and the spots which centered upon her and upon him, as he made his entrance, his fingers drawing the very soul from the beloved instrument within his grasp, his lips sending forth the words of a love song that he could sing because it was his song, too.

And then the mounting roar of applause, for her and for him—at last he vaguely realized that they were outside and that she had leaped from the back of her horse to grasp him by the arms with strong, excited fingers.

"Oh, you were wonderful!" she exclaimed.

And he could only talk of her excellence, and ask her why he shouldn't do a thing well when she was helping him. Then there was Slats Beeton and Clown alley again. After a long time Uncle Dan, still very excited, ducked under the side wall.

"Better get your grip just as soon as you're through here," said Uncle Dan. "Take it down to Car One Hundred and One. That's where you'll sleep. Ask for Bill, the porter." Then Uncle Dan grinned. "Sue's waiting for you—says you might not know the way to the cars."

"Yes, sir."

Still he was allowing himself to drift, these were treasured minutes which went so swiftly, each begging that another follow. At last he was outside, upon the moon-swept lot and beside her. Sue was dressed now as he first had seen her.

"Going down to the cars?" she asked. "I thought maybe I'd better show you the way—you might not know circus signals."

Joe had taken her arm, as if to guide her over the roughness of the lot; the warmth of her flesh had crept through to the palm of his hand and was thrilling onward to his heart. The girl did not draw away. Onward they went, past the place where her little tent had been. The circus was dismantling in a dozen places. For the first time, Joe really understood its magic, the speed and system by which it worked. No one seemed to hurry, no one ran shouting orders, no one gave an indication of excitement; yet it was everywhere.

Onward Sue and Joe went in that silence which is so often eloquence. Sometimes the girl broke it by a few bars of her song; often she only walked beside him in the contentment of new-found friendship; Joe's hand had moved from its awkward position at her elbow. His arm was linked with hers now. At last, as a jumbled glare showed from a short distance ahead, she chuckled and reverted to a previous philosophy.

"Isn't it queer?" she asked. "So many people come to the circus feeling sorry for us, because we're show folk and wanderers. Really! Actually, Joe—" she used the name in casual friendliness—"I've seen them peek in the cookhouse, just to see if we eat like other people."

They were at the loading runs now, where a tangle of men and horses and paraphernalia showed itself in the gleam of the carbides. "Shall we go to the grease joint?"

"The which?"

"Oh, it isn't as bad as it sounds. That's the circus name for the lunch counter. Smoky Todd runs it."

Through the maze of activity they went and to sandwiches and coffee. At last Sue Dayton turned toward the dimly outlined sleeping cars.

"I guess you're tired," she said.

Joe Barry raised a hand across weary eyes.

"Yes—I am a little tired," he confessed.

"So am I. The excitement and everything. Now that I look back on it, I guess we were both pretty shaky and stage-struck in the ring, don't you? Posing that way and stage acting, as we call it, is a lot different from straight circus work."

"I suppose so. I guess I was terrible."

"Not half as bad as I was. I was all hands!" she confessed. "Anyway, that was just a dress rehearsal. We'll both be loads better tomorrow."

Joe did not answer. He knew there could be no tomorrow. Sue Dayton talked happily on.

"I'm just dead, aren't you? Uncle Dan told you where you'd bunk, didn't he? In the Hundred and One car? It's just down two coaches. This is my car here." She held forth a hand. "Good night, Joe," she said.

"Good—good night, Sue," came in a mumble. He caught her hand, longing to press it in both of his, to raise it to his lips and hold it there. But he only clasped it formally and said again: "Good night, Sue."

She swung to the steps and within the car. Joe Barry walked slowly back along the train, stumbling in the shadows. At last he halted, in the fringe of darkness, a car-length away from the loading runs.

Tomorrow! It caught at Joe's heart. He could only think of tomorrow as related to the past, the fleeting, invisible things which chased him, the clicking wires, the reward sheets and description circulars. Joe Barry raised his hand to his eyes with that old, tired gesture. Tomorrow—and then a new thought came.

What would she think tomorrow, when she came on the lot to find him gone? Without explanation: Without a word of gratitude for all she and Uncle Dan had done for him. Suddenly he wondered if a part of his supposed sacrifice had not been egoism, after all. Something began to whisper swiftly within his brain. It wasn't anything to them what he had been and what he had done—so long as they didn't know. As long as he was faithful to them and repaid them for their kindness by giving everything that was in him, what difference did it make? He had been thinking about himself all this time, not about her and that act she had set her heart on. Besides, on a circus like this, moving from town to town, nobody might ever know. Maybe if he stayed here something would turn up that would let him prove his innocence—that was it! He wasn't taking advantage of them by staying. Maybe it was the thing to do, to hide out, and keep his brain working to figure out just how that trick had been worked on him, and who had done it. Besides, he was innocent, wasn't he? It wasn't as if he had really committed a crime—

From far ahead, a double whistle sounded, the "highball" signal of the engineer. Slowly the train began to move. Just before it reached dangerous speed a panting form overtook Car One Hundred and One and climbed aboard its platform.

CHAPTER VII

JOE BARRY awoke the next morning to new realizations and new resolves. No one else in his particular car was awake. He tiptoed to the washroom, carrying his shoes. Once his eyes had opened, sleep had departed wholly. This, he realized, was tomorrow.

He must make it such in every way. He had come upon the show in the belief of a debt owed to others; his own affairs therefore must be subjugated. It was a self-hypnotism which changed his attitude toward life greatly. A half-hour later, out at the circus grounds, Bill Curry, the boss canvas man, looked hard at the young man who faced him.

"Aren't you a performer?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," said Joe Barry.

"Then why," asked Bill Curry with some amazement, "do you want to know if there's any work around the lot for you? Performers don't have to help put up the circus."

Joe grinned.

"Oh, I know that. But, you see, I'm new. I'd learn a lot about the circus by working this way. Besides, I'd like to."

"Well, if that's the way you feel about it," answered Bill Curry with a widening of his eyes, "hop to it! Blame yourself, though, if a few of us bosses drop dead. We ain't used to having performers do much of anything but beef."

An hour later, when Uncle Dan and Sue Dayton came on the lot, they halted at the sight of a grimy being, in borrowed overalls, who was assisting with the unrolling of the big top canvas. Again there was a remonstrance; again the answer, this time with boyish eagerness:

"But I might learn something!"

Uncle Dan and Sue walked on then, and Uncle Dan whistled enthusiastically all morning.

It was a beginning of exertions which did not end with the wearing off of the first veneer of Joe's enthusiasm. His body was of the sinewy type which reverted easily to muscle; as soon as the first soreness was over, he found a certain joy in the strain of effort, to say nothing of the mental alleviation which it gave him. For this was a new world into which he could submerge his own; here was a life which seemed endless in its mysteries. It meant the opening of new fields, new aspirations to be followed in this beloved place of deliverance. The circus had been all of that for Joe. For the first ten days or so, there had been a certain amount of agony in his existence, the fearful, watchful attitude of one who was constantly amazed that out of these people, there was no one who should recognize him. Then, too, there had been the matter of his name, to be guarded every instant, lest he should allow the real one to slip. Hour after hour and day upon day he had repeated it to himself as if it were a rote—

"Joe Bradley, I'm from Great Bend, Kan.; Joe Bradley, I'm from Great Bend, Kan."

At last it had become second nature to him. Now and then he thought of his true cognomen and it sounded strange to him. Slowly he had become Joe Bradley in reality, and with that transition, it had seemed that some of the venom of his memories had departed. Likewise, the watchfulness. Gradually he was becoming accustomed to the sight of a policeman. Slowly, ever so slowly, it became possible for him to walk through the crowds when they gathered on the midway before performance, or milled across the circus lot after the show was over, without the feeling that covertness was the constant price of his liberty.

All-pervading interest in this new life had made these things possible. It was as though he had been seeking this existence all his life. He went about the task of adapting himself to it almost feverishly, like a man striving to make up for lost time. Not the least pleasurable of his duties were those in the ring, when the gleaming Iorio was in his grasp, to be transformed from a mere thing of pearl and silverstone and piano keys to the guardian spot of all the music that was in his soul. It made little difference to him that the song was a temporal one; it was a tribute to Sue Dayton, and he played it as though it were a classic. Perhaps that is what made the throngs applaud. Perhaps, too, it was the earnestness of these two, with all the rest of the circus in darkness while the multi-colored flood lights played on them alone, upon them and the horse and the sparkling accordion. And then one night, as Joe Barry and Sue Dayton walked to the cars, the man suddenly whirled, looking toward the light-splotched big top, and snapping his fingers as if in abstraction.

"That's it! That's it!" he exclaimed.

"What are you thinking about now?" Sue said it half laughingly.

Joe stood, head raised, lips moving silently, a clenched hand pounding into a palm. At last he turned.

"The act!" he exclaimed. "I've got it worked out. All the time I've known there was something missing. Something that would really make you queen of the sawdust ring. That's the idea of the whole thing, to have you the queen. Then you ought to have some subjects, shouldn't you? You see," he continued, "You've got those girls who work in the grand entree and then don't do anything else but go into the statue act. Then, yesterday, I noticed in one of the property wagons a lot of stringers of artificial flowers. Don't you see, Sue? We could hang these stringers of flowers from above the ring and then dress the girls in those new show-girl costumes that Uncle Dan bought last week—he said he just got them because they were a bargain."

"Joe, that would be pretty! You mean to use the girls in a sort of a Maypole number while I do my act?"

"That's it. While you were getting ready for the ring, they'd weave around in the Maypole, and then stop and just hold the garlands while you went through your act. Then, when I made my entrance, they would start to move again, one crossing the other, just twining in and out. And then the thing I had thought of was what the property man calls a snow box, filled with bits of pink paper that would sift down over us like apple blossoms falling. Wouldn't it be pretty, with the colored lights and everything?"

"Joe!" she had caught him excitedly, "it would be beautiful!" Then hurriedly: "Let's go back to the lot and find Uncle Dan, I can't wait until tomorrow."

So it was that the performance of the Dayton Brothers circus took on an entirely new aspect within the next few days. The act went on, with its new lights, its festoons and garlands of flowers, its weaving, swaying, pretty forms moving about while Pierrot sang to his Pierrette, and while the apple blossoms sifted gently down upon them. Excited, somewhat dazed by the success of it, Sue Dayton and Joe Barry saw the circus performance halted that they might return for

Sue Dayton and Joe Barry Saw the Performance Halted That They Might Return for an Encore.

an encore, rare indeed under the big tops. The crowds grew steadily heavier.

"If you keep on this way," said Uncle Dan Dayton one morning as he halted Joe under the marquee, "John Ringling will be sending for you. Been to the wagon yet?"

"No, sir."

"You'll notice a little increase in your pay envelope. Glad to give it to you, Joe."

"You mean—a raise? A raise?" Joe asked. Suddenly he halted and gulped and when he tried to talk again, his voice sounded strange and husky. "I was getting along all right, Uncle Dan."

"Sure you were." Then, as if to change the subject. "By the way, Joe, know anything about radio? Think we could put on a radio performance?"

"I guess we could. How do you mean?" he asked at last.

"Well, I'm not sure myself. That's why I asked you. The idea's just been running in my head. I've heard that some of these radio stations will hook up for a fellow pretty cheap. It struck me that might not to be a bad idea, to broadcast something or other between the afternoon show and the night per-

(CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE)

EXTRA SPECIAL

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Children's Haircutting, 25c
(Saturdays, 35c)
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OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN
Whitthorne & Swan's
Washington bet. 10th and 11th Sts.
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Moderate Prices Quality Service

MORE ON NEWARK CHAMBER

(Continued from Page 1)

district as a public utility. He is an American who is not ashamed to admit that the people in this country are capable of self government when they choose to be even in so minor a body politic as our water district.

According to the figures given out by Runckel at a meeting of the water district directors held on September 5, the fixed expenses of the district are as follows: Salary of the chief engineer, $3000; salary of assistant engineer, approximately $2300; salary of secretary-auditor, $1200; salary of attorney, $1200; salary of collector of water bills, $1800; per diems of directors, $600; amount allowed the chief engineer to have water bills written, $600; San Francisco office rent of chief engineer, $300. In addition to that total of $11,000, the incidental expenses amount to several thousand more.

The sole income from that part of the district lying within Washington township is derived from the collections for water sold in Newark and Alvarado, and in Newark the water sold to consumers is bought from San Francisco at a high rate. Probably the net income from water sold in the district will be sufficient to meet the salaries of the water collector and the assistant engineer. The greater portion of the expense of the district must be met by a tax levied against the property in the district.

In calling our attention to the expense of the district, Runckel has hinted at the advisability of cutting down expenses by doing away with the engineering and legal departments of the district. There has never been the necessity for either department to the extent that it should have been kept under continuous remuneration, and there is no more reason now for either under such conditions than to put our undertakers on such a basis. Engineering and legal advice can be secured when needed and paid for accordingly, and this district need not import either. Legal advice is much like medical advice—you need it when you need it. The district legal advice is costing twice as much as the average incorporated town in this state pays the city attorney, and it is as much as a number of district attorneys were paid in California counties several years ago.

Runckel stated in his article that at first he was paid $10 per month, then $20, then $50 per month, and finally $100 per month to serve as secretary-auditor. He was given the lesser amounts when he had other work to do. He does not say that his duties have increased. This water district is one institution where charity should begin at home.

In addition to the net current expenses of near $10,000, the district must raise this year $12,500 interest on the bonded debt. In a year or so the tax levy will be greatly increased when the cancellation of bonds is begun. Runckel is certainly right, something must be done to cut down expenses. Therefore, anyone ready to criticize should be ready with the remedy for the disease he diagnoses; so I offer the following suggestions: Unless such an action would be in conflict with the statute under which the water district was established, the offices of engineer and attorney should be abolished. Richmond could keep on the job he now fills and also be made manager with authority to supervise the installation of new pipes and all repair work. His salary should be increased to meet the extra duties imposed upon him. He should be given a clerical assistant whose duties would be to act as his secretary, secretary for the board of directors, and writer of service bills. Either the present secretary or the present engineer might be induced to accept such a portfolio. It must be admitted that the per diems of the directors are a bit out of proportion when compared with what other civic trustees in the township are paid.

It should be definitely understood that the Alameda County Water District is a public utility, and every person connected with the administration of the affairs of the district should be in sympathy with public utilities. No man is ever permitted to serve a private corporation while he continually sings the praises of public utilities.

Campaign To Begin Armistice Day and Ends Thanksgiving

Mrs. Thomas Silver To Direct Local Membership Canvas

This year's membership drive for the American Red Cross will start on Armistice Day and will be carried on until Thanksgiving Day. Mrs. Thomas Silver, local chairman, will direct the campaign in Pleasanton.

The membership fee is one dollar, and the money is needed this year more than ever before. The fee is not a donation, but is an investment in the relieving, of human suffering. Everyone in the community should do his share in this drive by buying a membership, which will go, half to the local fund, and half to the national headquarters. The latter share is used to carry on national activities and pay cost of maintenance.

The local share is used in the local community to help care for disabled war veterans and their families, and also the poor of the community.

In our local grammar school is a class conducted from funds of the Red Cross. The class is in home hygiene and care of the sick conducted by Miss Barbara Bradley, health nurse. First aid and life saving is another line of work carried on by the Red Cross.

Its books are audited yearly by the United States war department.

The American Red Cross will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary this year. It was founded in 1881 and has been constantly active ever since. It has 16,000 chapters and branches which maintain regular activities that help to build happier and healthier communities.

The Red Cross was foremost in the relief work of each of the following disasters: Johnstown Flood, Spanish-American war, San Francisco Fire, Galveston Flood, World War, Japanese Earthquake, Midwest Tornado, Florida Hurricanes, New England Flood, Porto Rico Hurricane, Philippine Typhoons, Mississippi Flood, Nicaragua Earthquake, 1930 Draught.

Last year's membership drive in Pleasanton was carried on by the students of the Amador Valley high school and was wonderfully successful. It has been stated that this year's drive will be conducted by the older folks of the community.

From the money collected last year one half remained in the community and the other half went to Oakland. Of the amount in the local fund, fifty dollars was given to the Livermore Veterans' Hospital Christmas Fund, and twenty dollars placed at the disposal of the committeee to provide for silent movies for the benefit of the bed ridden patients there.—From The Pleasanton Times.

MORE ON DEAD BODY

(Continued From Page One)

sustained from an automobile fall. The man claimed the bloody blankets were his and gave a description of the clothing and articles left in the blanket roll. Thus the case seemed closed until the finding of the body Saturday afternoon.

From the information coming from Coronado, officials now believe that the body of the man found in the car with his head beaten in may have been the owner of the blanket roll. Detailed description of the clothing on the body are being sought by Radbruch in an effort to determine whether it matches with the coat and vest found in the blanket roll. It is said the clothing worn by Ayers did not match the coat and vest.

Short Circuit Causes Niles Man's Car to Ignite

A short circuit in the car of Frank Mello brought the Niles fire department rushing to his residence in Niles Saturday morning.

Th blaze was extinguished without much damage by the time the firemen arrived.

MAKE DINNER PLANS

Plans for the annual Thanksgiving dinner for members of the Niles Fire Department were made at Friday night's meeting of the Niles body. A committee composed of Ray Peterson, Sidney Carr, and C. B. Crane, was appointed to arrange the affair.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

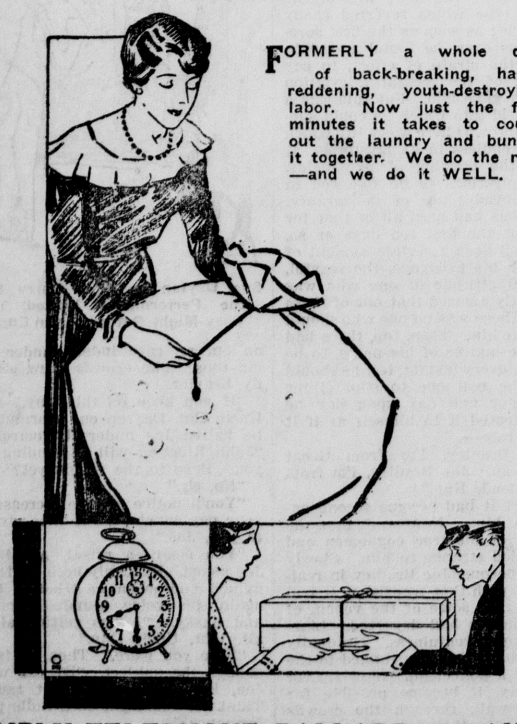
Subject for next Sunday:
"MORTALS AND IMMORTALS"
Sundays at 11 a. m.
Wednesday, at 8 p. m.
Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Reading rooms open daily from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m., except Fridays and Sundays.

LEAVES FOR VISIT

Miss Mary Cabos left Tuesday to spend a three weeks' vacation with her sister, Mrs. Jessica Patterson, of Oakland.

Santa Maria —Masonic building being remodeled.

A Day's Work in 5 Minutes



FORMERLY a whole day of back-breaking, hand-reddening, youth-destroying labor. Now just the few minutes it takes to count out the laundry and bundle it together. We do the rest —and we do it WELL.

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(Incorporated)
Fifteenth and St. John SAN JOSE

REPRESENTATIVES—
G. W. GOLDS, Washington Township
DE LUXE BARBER SHOP, Main 62, Niles
LAUMEISTER, Main 138-J, Centerville.

Mill Blocks

Get your winter supply now and avoid delay this fall. Delivered to your door. Prices reasonable.

INTERNATIONAL WOOD PRODUCTS CO.

Phone Niles 71-F-2 Nursery Road

Anniversary SALE

MACMARR STORES

It is five years since the MacMarr Store first opened in Niles.

Since that time the people of this section have been very generous to us, giving us an increased patronage each year.

We are grateful for this, and are showing our appreciation with a special list of attractions for this Friday and Saturday.

Savings Friday and Saturday, November 13 and 14
At the Niles MacMarr Store

Bacon Virden's Campfire, sliced, cello-wrapt (Limit 2 pkgs.) Half-Pound 15c

MacMarr Butter None better --- none tastier. See store windows for price.

MacMarr Coffee Our own fresh-roasted blend Pound 28c

Pineapple Hillsdale broken slices (Limit 3) No. 2½ can 10c

Flour Globe A-1, a California produit (Limit 1) No. 10 bag 27c

Guest Ivory Dainty soap that floats (Limit 4) 4 for 15c

Waldorf Soft, safe bathroom paper (Limit 4) 4 rolls 15c

Sunbrite Double action cleanser. (Limit 4) Can 4c

Sani-Clor New bleaching fluid. Quart 17c

P & G Soap The white Naptha soap (Limit 10) 10 for 25c

Geisha Crab 90% fancy leg meat (Limit 3) No. ½ can 25c

M.J.B. Coffee Flavor-sealed in hi-test vacuum (Limit 2 lbs.) Pound 35c

Brazil Nuts Flavorful new crop 2 pounds 25c

Corn Tender Sweet, as appetizing as its name sounds. No. 2 can 10c

Prudence Hash Corned Beef --- just brown and serve. Can 25c

Peanuts Jumbo size, fresh-roasted nuts. Pound 17c

Cheese Dairyland, cheddar style loaf cheese. Pound 21c

Figs Delicious black figs for breakfast cereal 3 Lbs. 17c

Oats Fancy quality rolled oats 4 Lbs. 17c

Beans Mexican Red, old-fashioned staple food. 4 Lbs. 17c

Corn Meal Choice of white or yellow. 5 Lbs. 17c

Fruits and Vegetables

80 Size GRAPE FRUIT 6 for 25c

ROME BEAUTY APPLES 6 Lbs. 25c

ARTICHOKES 4 for 15c

CAULIFLOWER 2 for 15c

UTAH CELERY Each 10c

LETTUCE 3 for 10c

SWEET POTATOES 2 Pounds for 5c

GEM POTATOES 8-Pound Bag 15c

Mince Meat Pride, for holiday pies. Pound 17c

Plum Pudding Heinz, or Fig Pudding Can 33c

Cranberry Sauce Ocean Spray. No. 2 can 21c
Small can 9c

CHOICE MACMARR MEATS

SPRING
Legs of Lamb Lb. 19c
Racks of Lamb Lb. 16c
Shoulder of Lamb Lb. 11c
Loins of Lamb Lb. 19c

Prime Rib Roast A-1 steer beef Lb. 18c
Pot Roast, lean, tender Lb. 12½c
Boneless Roast Beef No waste. Lb. 18c
Shoulder of Pork Lb. 13c

Swift's Sliced Bacon Lb. 32½c
Shoulder Veal Roast Milk fed Lb. 15c
Breast of Veal for stuffing Lb. 12½c